CAPTAIN MARVEL
GOLDEN ARROW
A Fawcett Publication
NO. 103
NOVEMBER
WHIZ COMICS
10¢
in this issue:
MORE PAGES ADDED
FOR READING THRILLS!
starring
CAPTAIN MARVEL
in
"BOYS' RANCH"
also
IBIS THE INVINCIBLE
GOLDEN ARROW
LANCE O'CASEY

WHIZ COMICS

A Fawcett Publication

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

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•

WHIZ COMICS

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•

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•

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Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

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PRESIDENT

CAPTAIN MARVEL *at* BOYS' RANCH

GOLDEN ARROW *and the* PASSENGER BANDIT

IBIS THE INVINCIBLE *and* LO-KAR'S CIRCUS

LANCE O'CASEY *and the* LAMP OF THREE WISHES

CHORTLES WITH: CAPT. KID, DOC SOREBONES AND OTHERS!

November, 1948. Vol. 18. No. 103

WHIZ COMICS SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR $1.20 IN U. S. POSSESSIONS, AND CANADA

WHIZ COMICS is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President; Roger Fawcett, Vice President; Allen E. Norman, Secretary; Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer; Elliott D. Odell, Advertising Director; Roscoe K. Fawcett, Circulation Director; Ralph Daigh, Editorial Director; Al Allard, Art Director. Entered as second class matter December 6, 1946, at the post office at Greenwich, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1948 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reprinting in whole or in part forbidden except by permission of the publisher. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Canadian Patent Office. Subscription rate 12 issues for $1.20 in U. S. possessions and in Canada. Foreign subscriptions 12 issues for $1.70. Single issues 10c. Foreign subscriptions and sales should be remitted by international money order in United States funds, payable at Greenwich, Conn. All remittances and correspondence concerning subscriptions as well as notification of change of address should be addressed to Circulation Department, Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. Editorial and Advertising Offices: 67 W. 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.; 360 North Michigan Ave., Chicago 1; Mr. H. P. Houston, Edward S. Townsend Co., 645 S. Flower St., Los Angeles 14; Mr. Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Russ Building, San Francisco 4. General Offices: Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

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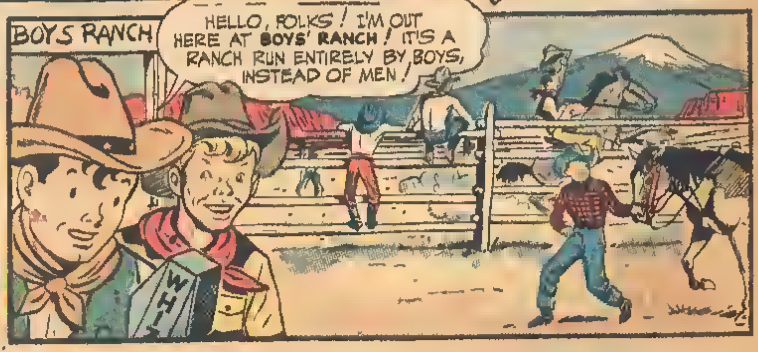
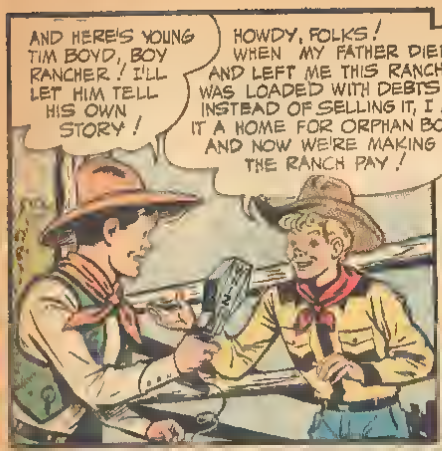
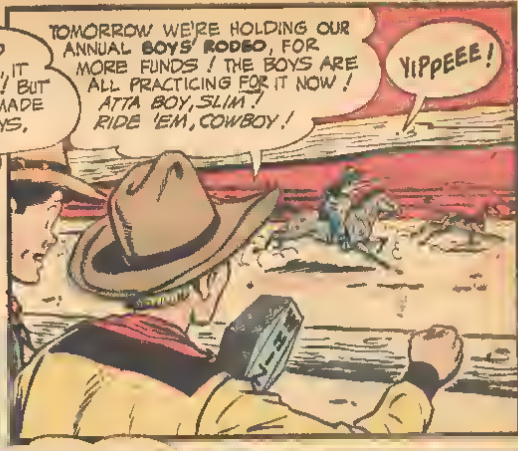
Captain MARVEL

AT BOYS' RANCH

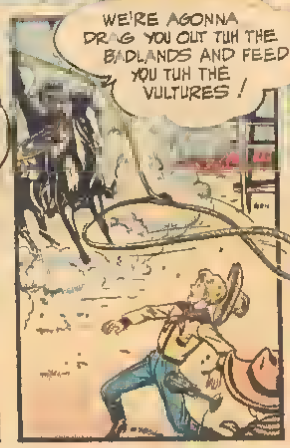
BILLY BATSON, BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION WHIZ, IS OUT WEST ON A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT...

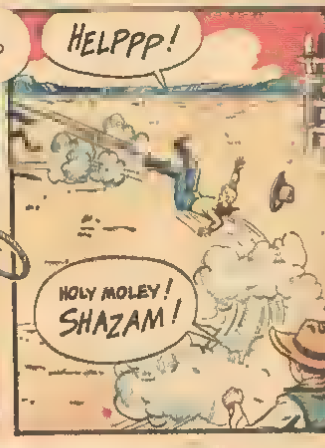



AND HERE'S YOUNG TIM BOYD, BOY RANCHER ! I'LL LET HIM TELL HIS OWN STORY !
HOWDY, FOLKS ! WHEN MY FATHER DIED AND LEFT ME THIS RANCH, IT WAS LOADED WITH DEBTS ! BUT INSTEAD OF SELLING IT, I MADE IT A HOME FOR ORPHAN BOYS, AND NOW WE'RE MAKING THE RANCH PAY !

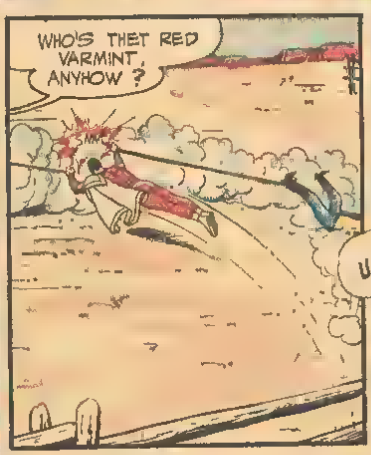

TOMORROW WE'RE HOLDING OUR ANNUAL BOYS' RODEO, FOR MORE FUNDS ! THE BOYS ARE ALL PRACTICING FOR IT NOW ! ATTA BOY, SLIM ! RIDE 'EM, COWBOY !
YIPPEEE !

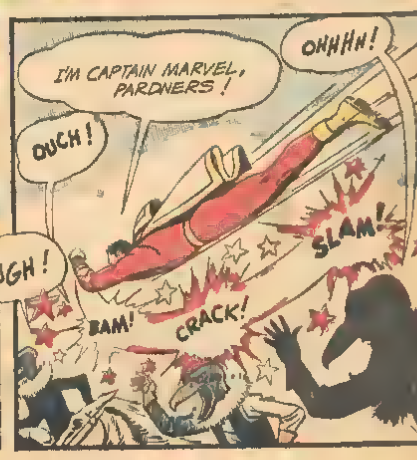
SUDDENLY...
YOU AIN'T AGONNA RUN NO BOYS' RODEO TOMORROW, TIM BOYD !
(GULP) THE BLACK BUZZARD GANG !

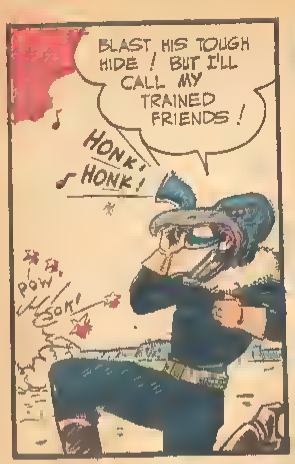

WE'RE AGONNA DRAG YOU OUT TUH THE BADLANDS AND FEED YOU TUH THE VULTURES !

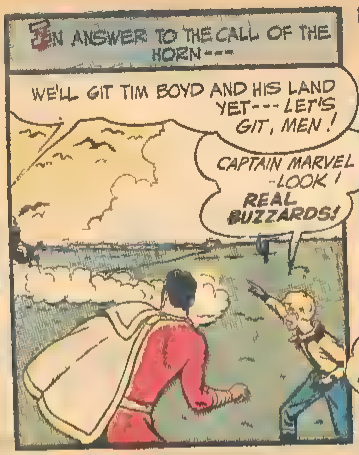

HELPPP !
HOLY MOLEY ! SHAZAM !

BILLY HAS SPOKEN THE ANCIENT NAME WHICH BRINGS A CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING AND.... CAPTAIN MARVEL !
BOOM

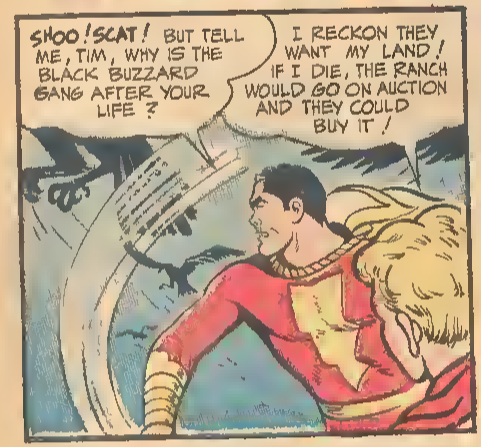

WHO'S THET RED VARMINT, ANYHOW ?

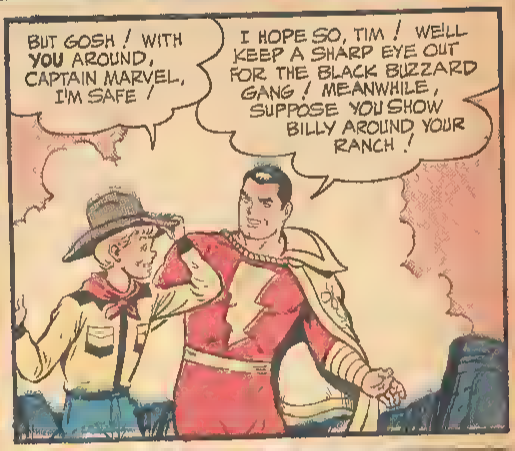

I'M CAPTAIN MARVEL, PARDNERS !
OHHHH !
OUCH !
UGH !
SLAM !
BAM !
CRACK !

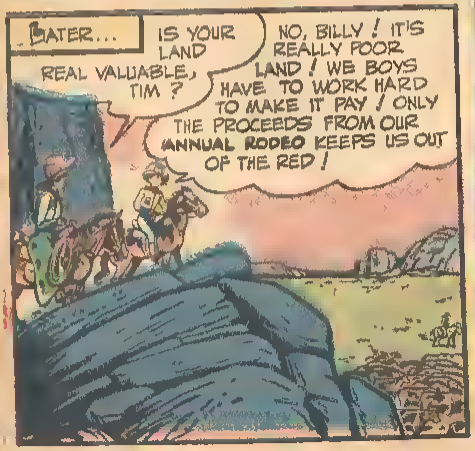

BLAST, HIS TOUGH HIDE ! BUT I'LL CALL MY TRAINED FRIENDS !
HONK! HONK!
POW!
SOK!

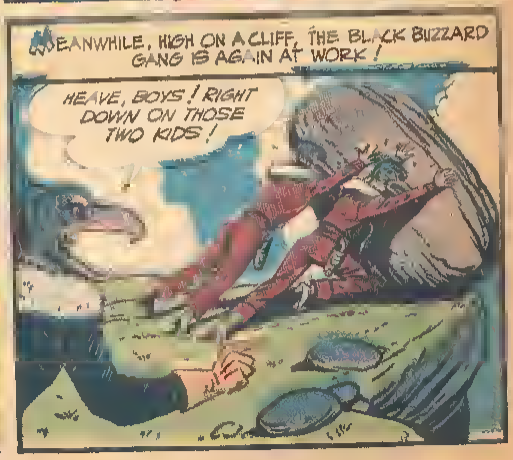

IN ANSWER TO THE CALL OF THE HORN---
WE'LL GIT TIM BOYD AND HIS LAND YET---LET'S GIT, MEN !
CAPTAIN MARVEL -LOOK ! REAL BUZZARDS!

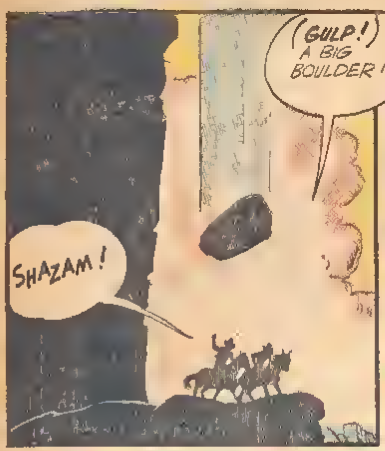
DON'T WORRY, TIM ! I WON'T LET THESE CRITTERS MAKE A MEAL OUT OF US !
AWRKK!


SHOO ! SCAT ! BUT TELL ME, TIM, WHY IS THE BLACK BUZZARD GANG AFTER YOUR LIFE ?
I RECKON THEY WANT MY LAND ! IF I DIE, THE RANCH WOULD GO ON AUCTION AND THEY COULD BUY IT !


BUT GOSH ! WITH YOU AROUND, CAPTAIN MARVEL, I'M SAFE !
I HOPE SO, TIM ! WE'LL KEEP A SHARP EYE OUT FOR THE BLACK BUZZARD GANG ! MEANWHILE, SUPPOSE YOU SHOW BILLY AROUND YOUR RANCH !


LATER...
IS YOUR LAND REAL VALUABLE, TIM ?
NO, BILLY ! IT'S REALLY POOR LAND ! WE BOYS HAVE TO WORK HARD TO MAKE IT PAY ! ONLY THE PROCEEDS FROM OUR ANNUAL RODEO KEEPS US OUT OF THE RED !

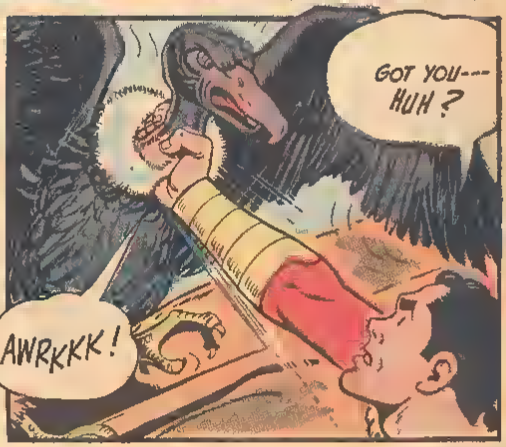

MEANWHILE, HIGH ON A CLIFF, THE BLACK BUZZARD GANG IS AGAIN AT WORK !
HEAVE, BOYS ! RIGHT DOWN ON THOSE TWO KIDS !

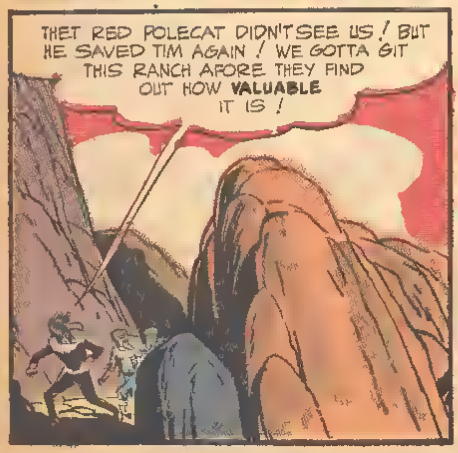

(GULP!) A BIG BOULDER!
SHAZAM!

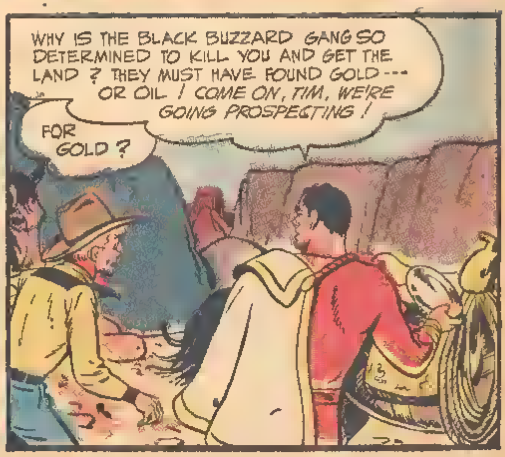
MAGIC LIGHTNING AGAIN BRINGS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!
BOOM

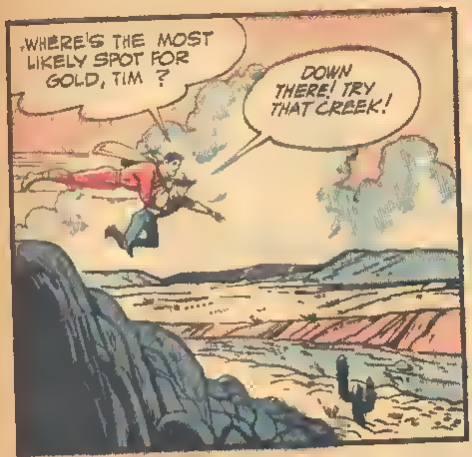
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THIS BOULDER, TIM! JUST TAKE CARE OF YOUR FRIGHTENED PONY!
SMACK!
STEADY, BOY! STEADY!

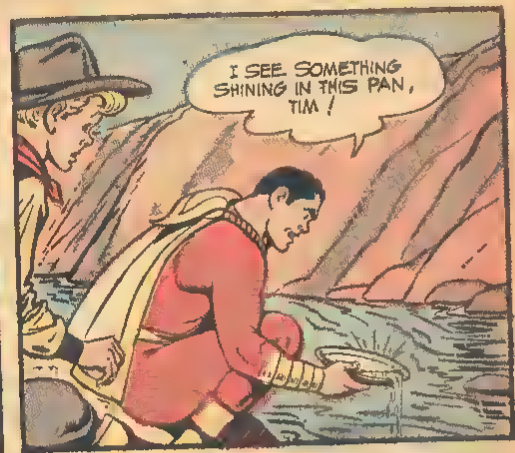
MORE DIRTY WORK BY THE BLACK BUZZARD GANG. AHA! I SEE A VULTURE HEAD STICKING OUT UP THERE!


GOT YOU--- HUH?
AWRKKK!

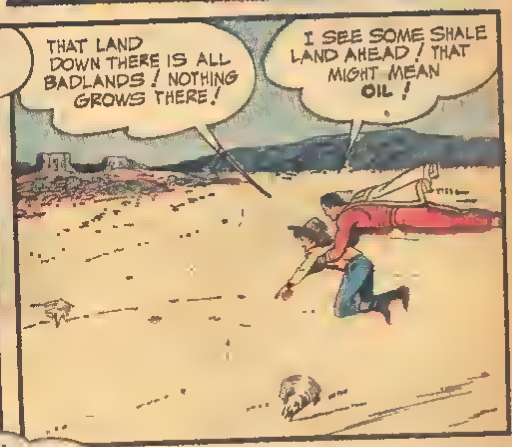

THET RED POLECAT DIDN'T SEE US! BUT HE SAVED TIM AGAIN! WE GOTTA GIT THIS RANCH AFORE THEY FIND OUT HOW VALUABLE IT IS!

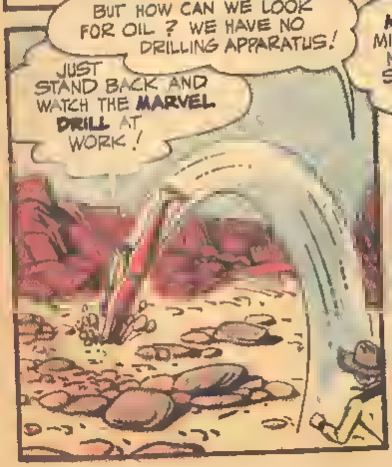

WHY IS THE BLACK BUZZARD GANG SO DETERMINED TO KILL YOU AND GET THE LAND? THEY MUST HAVE FOUND GOLD--- OR OIL! COME ON, TIM, WE'RE GOING PROSPECTING!
FOR GOLD?


WHERE'S THE MOST LIKELY SPOT FOR GOLD, TIM ?
DOWN THERE! TRY THAT CREEK!

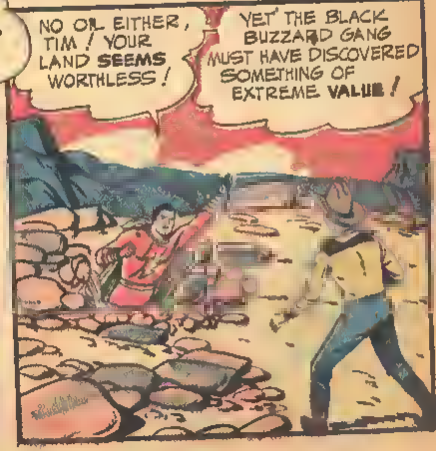

I SEE SOMETHING SHINING IN THIS PAN, TIM !

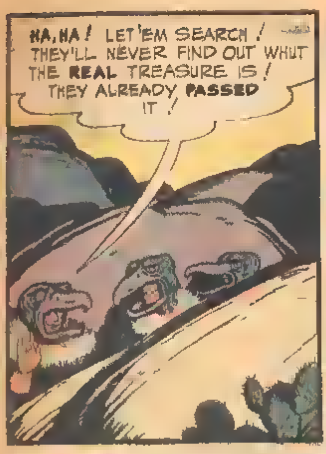
THAT'S ONLY FOOLS GOLD, CAPTAIN MARVEL ! IT'S WORTHLESS ! MY FATHER SEARCHED FOR GOLD HERE TOO, AND NEVER FOUND ANY !
BUT THERE MUST BE SOMETHING VALUABLE ON THIS LAND !

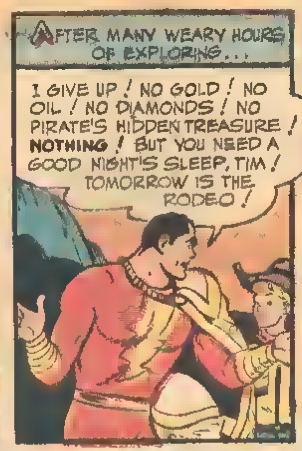

THAT LAND DOWN THERE IS ALL BADLANDS ! NOTHING GROWS THERE !
I SEE SOME SHALE LAND AHEAD ! THAT MIGHT MEAN OIL !


BUT HOW CAN WE LOOK FOR OIL ? WE HAVE NO DRILLING APPARATUS !
JUST STAND BACK AND WATCH THE MARVEL DRILL AT WORK !

HOLY MOLEY ! THREE MILES DOWN AND NOTHING BUT SOLID ROCK !

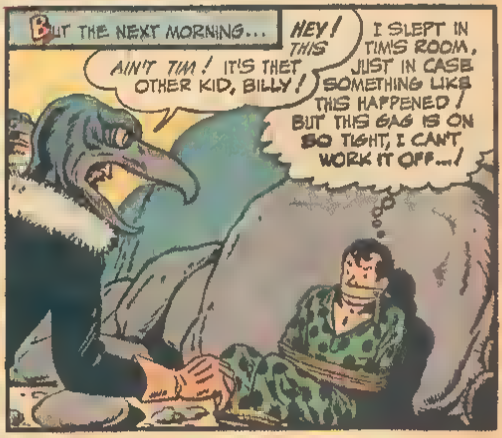

NO OIL EITHER, TIM ! YOUR LAND SEEMS WORTHLESS !
YET THE BLACK BUZZARD GANG MUST HAVE DISCOVERED SOMETHING OF EXTREME VALUE !


HA, HA! LET'EM SEARCH! THEY'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHUT THE REAL TREASURE IS! THEY ALREADY PASSED IT!

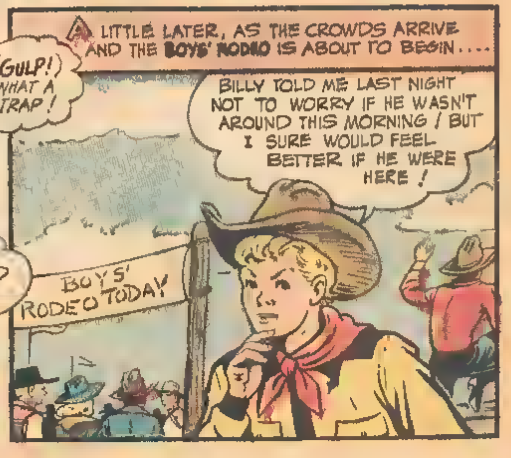

AFTER MANY WEARY HOURS OF EXPLORING...
I GIVE UP! NO GOLD! NO OIL! NO DIAMONDS! NO PIRATE'S HIDDEN TREASURE! NOTHING! BUT YOU NEED A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, TIM! TOMORROW IS THE RODEO!

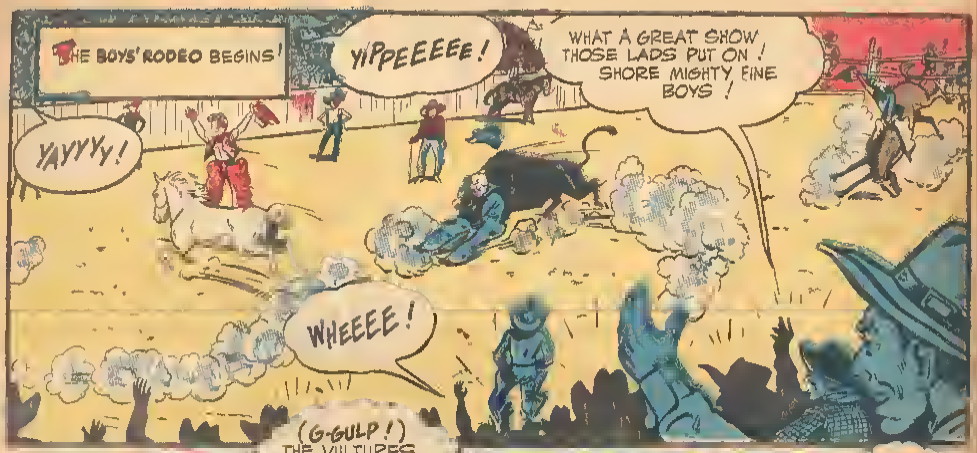
BUT IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, SINISTER FIGURES ENTER TIM'S ROOM AND...
NOW WE GOT HIM!
WHACK!

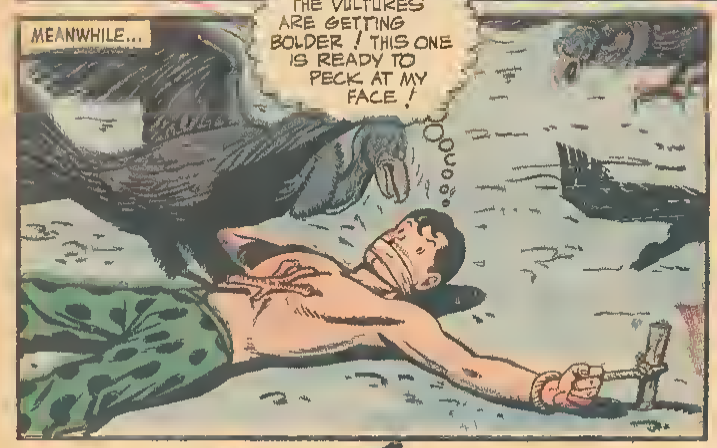
WE'LL TAKE HIM TUH OUR HIDE-OUT! TOMORROW, I'LL FEED HIM TUH MY VULTURES!


BUT THE NEXT MORNING...
HEY! THIS AIN'T TIM! IT'S THET OTHER KID, BILLY!
I SLEPT IN TIM'S ROOM, JUST IN CASE SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPENED! BUT THIS GAG IS ON SO TIGHT, I CAN'T WORK IT OFF...!

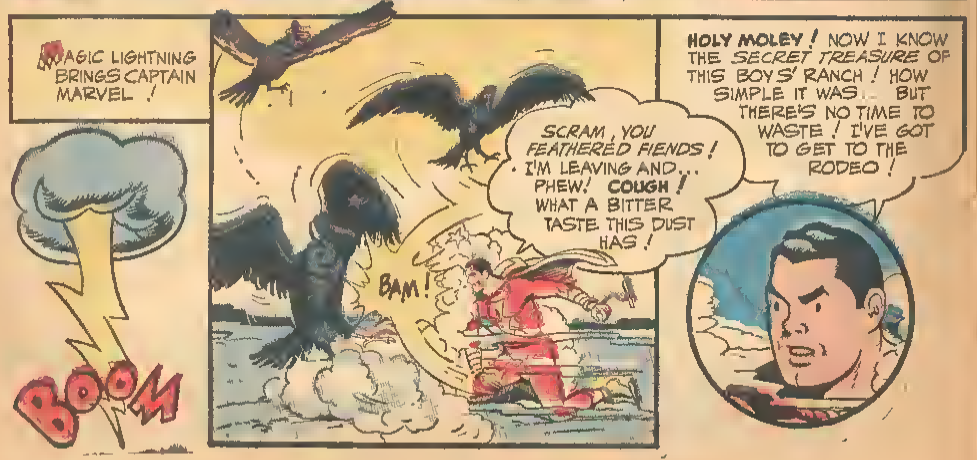
BILLY IS LEFT TO A HORRIBLE FATE!
(GULP!) WHAT A TRAP!
WE'LL LET THE BUZZARDS FINISH THAT PESKY KID OFF! NOW TUH GIT TIM AT THE RODEO!

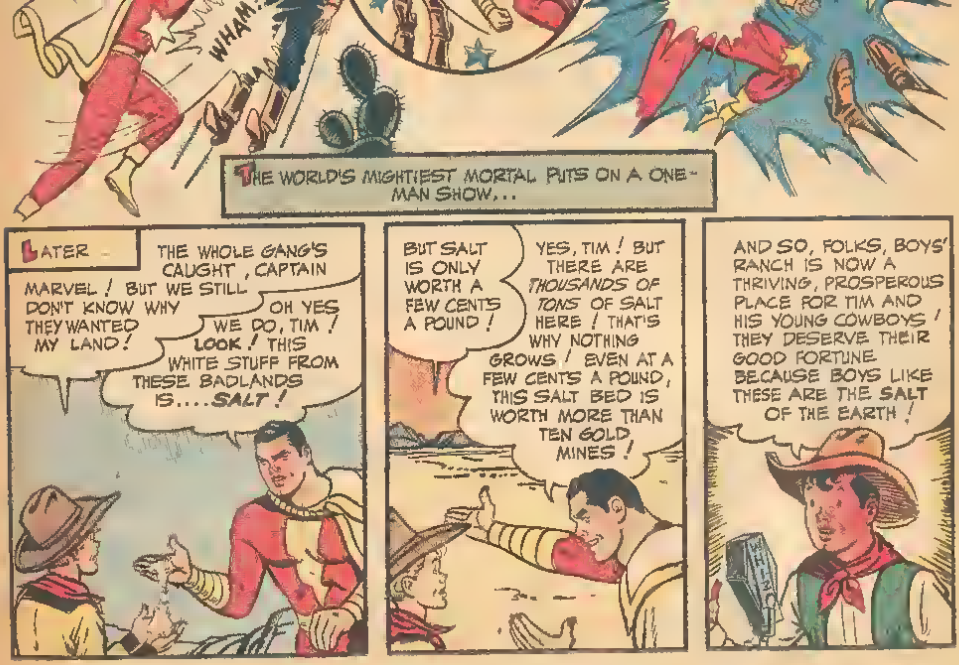

A LITTLE LATER, AS THE CROWDS ARRIVE AND THE BOYS' RODEO IS ABOUT TO BEGIN....
BILLY TOLD ME LAST NIGHT NOT TO WORRY IF HE WASN'T AROUND THIS MORNING! BUT I SURE WOULD FEEL BETTER IF HE WERE HERE!
BOYS' RODEO TODAY!

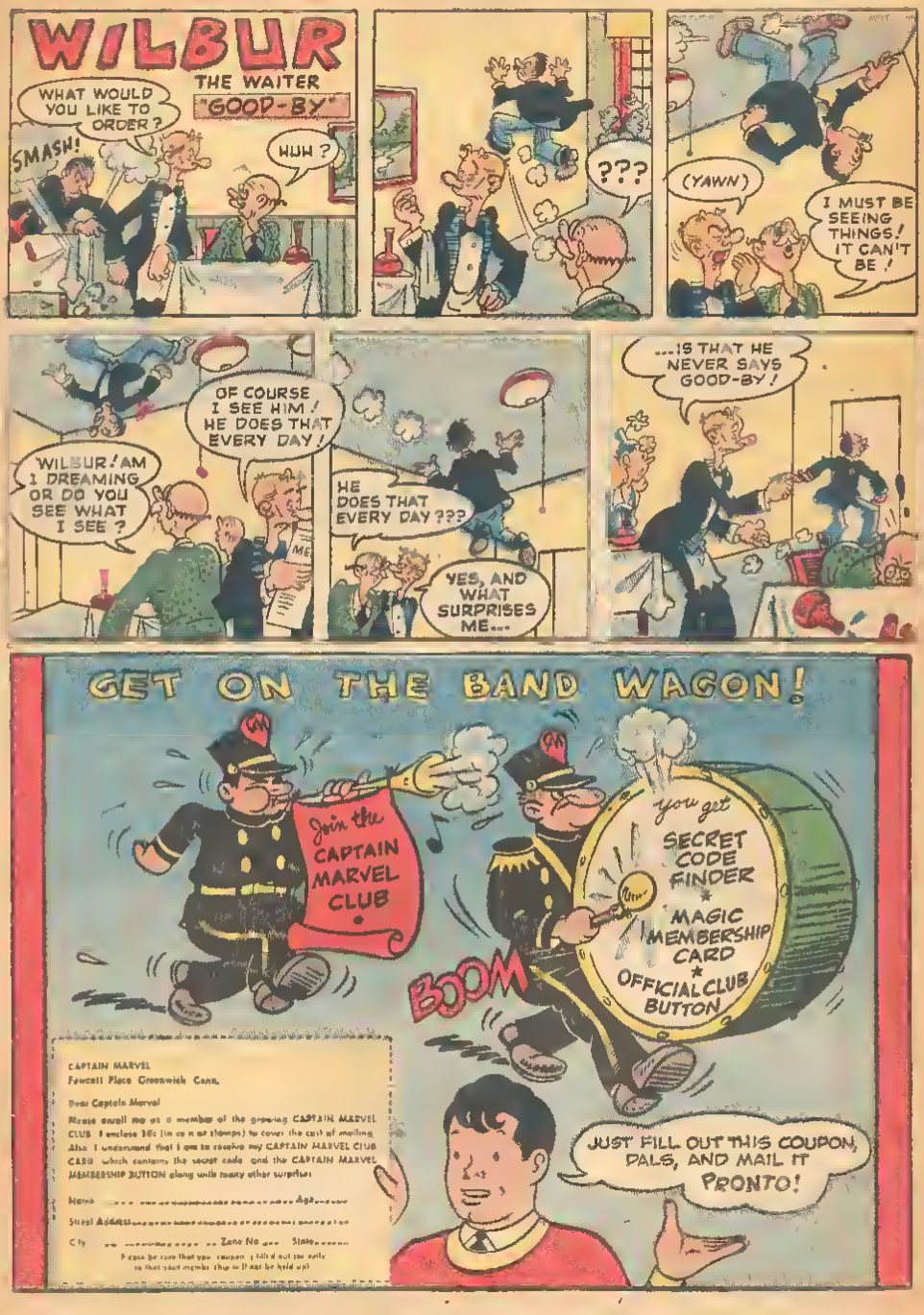

THE BOYS' RODEO BEGINS!
YIPPEEEEE!
WHAT A GREAT SHOW, THOSE LADS PUT ON! SHORE MIGHTY FINE BOYS!
YAYYYY!
WHEEEE!


MEANWHILE...
(G-GULP!) THE VULTURES ARE GETTING BOLDER! THIS ONE IS READY TO PECK AT MY FACE!

HIS BEAK RIPPED MY GAG AWAY!
SHAZAM!


MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM
SCRAM, YOU FEATHERED FIENDS! I'M LEAVING AND... PHEW! COUGH! WHAT A BITTER TASTE THIS DUST HAS!
BAM!
HOLY MOLEY! NOW I KNOW THE SECRET TREASURE OF THIS BOYS' RANCH! HOW SIMPLE IT WAS... BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE! I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE RODEO!


WHAM!
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL PUTS ON A ONE-MAN SHOW...
LATER -
THE WHOLE GANG'S CAUGHT, CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHY THEY WANTED MY LAND!
OH YES WE DO, TIM! LOOK! THIS WHITE STUFF FROM THESE BADLANDS IS....SALT!
BUT SALT IS ONLY WORTH A FEW CENTS A POUND!
YES, TIM! BUT THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF TONS OF SALT HERE! THAT'S WHY NOTHING GROWS! EVEN AT A FEW CENTS A POUND, THIS SALT BED IS WORTH MORE THAN TEN GOLD MINES!
AND SO, FOLKS, BOYS' RANCH IS NOW A THRIVING, PROSPEROUS PLACE FOR TIM AND HIS YOUNG COWBOYS! THEY DESERVE THEIR GOOD FORTUNE BECAUSE BOYS LIKE THESE ARE THE SALT OF THE EARTH!

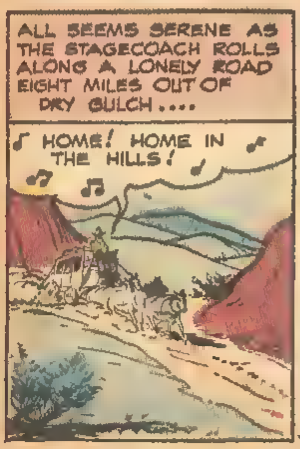

WILBUR
THE WAITER
"GOOD-BY"
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO ORDER?
SMASH!
HUH?
???
(YAWN)
I MUST BE SEEING THINGS! IT CAN'T BE!
WILBUR! AM I DREAMING OR DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
OF COURSE I SEE HIM! HE DOES THAT EVERY DAY!
HE DOES THAT EVERY DAY???
YES, AND WHAT SURPRISES ME...
...IS THAT HE NEVER SAYS GOOD-BY!
GET ON THE BAND WAGON!
Join the CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB
BOOM
you get SECRET CODE FINDER ★ MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD ★ OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON
JUST FILL OUT THIS COUPON, PALS, AND MAIL IT PRONTO!
CAPTAIN MARVEL
Fawcett Place Greenwich Conn.
Dear Captain Marvel
Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 10c (in coin or stamps) to cover the cost of mailing. Also I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD which contains the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other surprises.
Name ..... Age .....
Street Address .....
City ..... Zone No ..... State .....
I can be sure that your coupon is filled out correctly so that your member ship will not be held up!

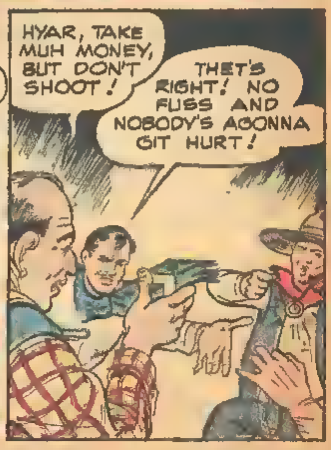
GOLDEN ARROW

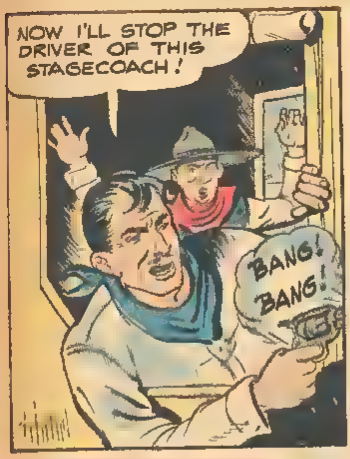
THE ROBIN HOOD OF THE WEST

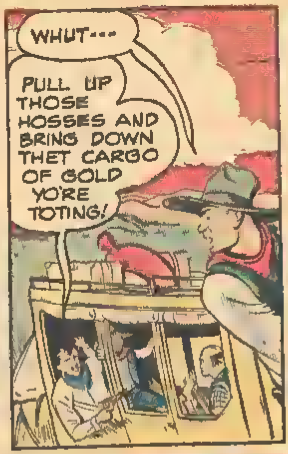
and the PASSENGER BANDIT!

A STAGECOACH RIDE WAS ALWAYS A PERILOUS JOURNEY. BUT WHEN BANDITS ADD TO THE DANGER, GOLDEN ARROW, CHAMPION OF LAW AND ORDER, AIMS THE ARROW OF JUSTICE IN THEIR PATH!

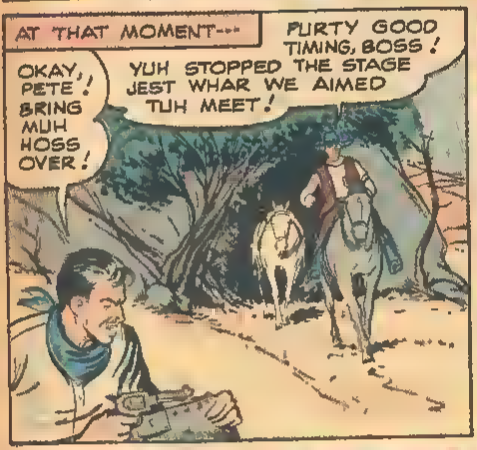


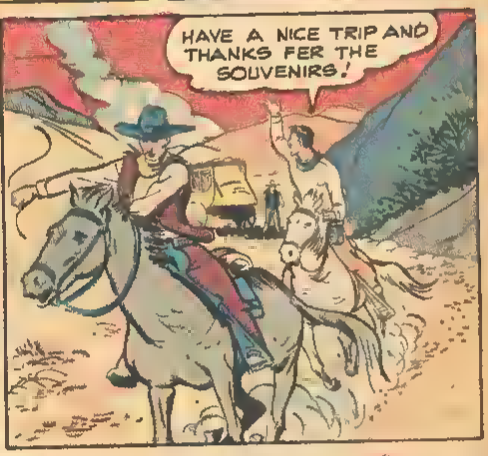


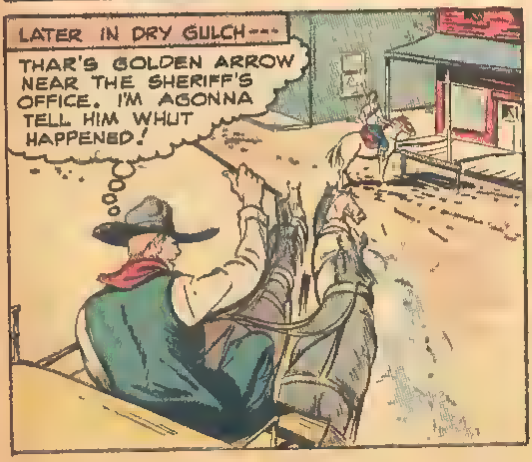

NOW I'LL STOP THE DRIVER OF THIS STAGECOACH!
BANG! BANG!


WHUT---
PULL UP THOSE HOSSES AND BRING DOWN THET CARGO OF GOLD YO'RE TOTING!

PUT THET GOLD SHIPMENT OVER HYAR ON THE GROUND!


AT THAT MOMENT---
PURTY GOOD TIMING, BOSS!
OKAY, PETE! BRING MUH HOSS OVER!
YUH STOPPED THE STAGE JEST WHAR WE AIMED TUH MEET!

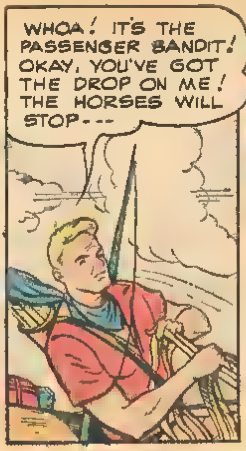

HAVE A NICE TRIP AND THANKS FER THE SOUVENIRS!

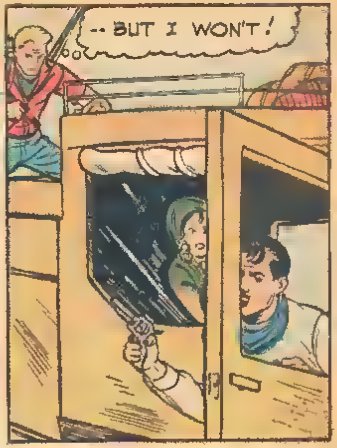

LATER IN DRY GULCH---
THAR'S GOLDEN ARROW NEAR THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE. I'M AGONNA TELL HIM WHUT HAPPENED!

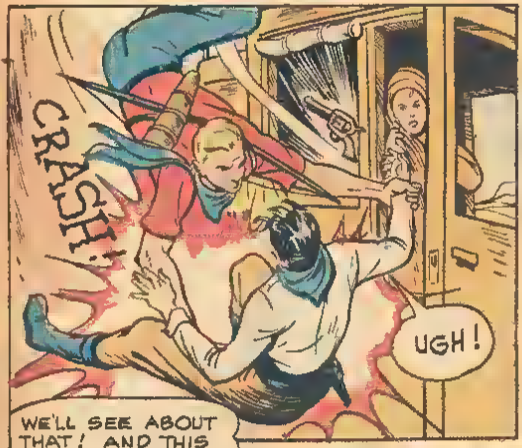
---SO THE FUST THING I KNEW, THE VARMINT WUZ SHOOTING AT ME! THAR WUZ NUTHING I COULD DO!
DID YUH RECOGNIZE HIM?

IT WUZ THE PASSENGER BANDIT!
HE'S THE FELLOW WHO WEARS A DISGUISE SO NO ONE CAN RECOGNIZE HIM. HE RIDES ON THE STAGE AS A PASSENGER AND THEN HOLDS IT UP AT A PREARRANGED PLACE WHERE HIS HENCHMAN IS WAITING WITH A HORSE!
THE STAGECOACH WON'T BE SAFE UNTIL THIS BANDIT IS CAUGHT---AND I'M GOING TO CATCH HIM!
THE NEXT WEEK---
WE'RE CARRYING A HEAVY LOAD OF GOLD ON THIS TRIP. THAT OUGHT TO ATTRACT THE PASSENGER BANDIT!
AN IF THAR'S ANYONE THET KIN BRING THE VARMINT IN, YO'RE THE ONE, GOLDEN ARROW!
LOOKS AS IF IT'S WASTED EFFORT THOUGH! I'VE GOT NOTHING BUT WOMEN PASSENGERS! I GUESS THE PASSENGER BANDIT WON'T SHOW UP!
THIS STAGECOACH MAKES FIVE STOPS! YUH MIGHT PICK HIM UP LATER!
MAYBE I'LL BE LUCKY! GIDDAP!
MUCH LATER, HIGH IN THE HILLS---
WELL, WE PASSED THE SECOND STATION AND I STILL HAVE FOUR WOMEN PASSENGERS! LOOKS AS IF IT'S GOING TO BE A QUIET TRIP!
SUDDENLY---
HUH!
BANG!
WHIZ-Z-Z-Z-Z

PULL UP THOSE HOSSES OR I'LL PUT DAYLIGHT THROUGH YUH!

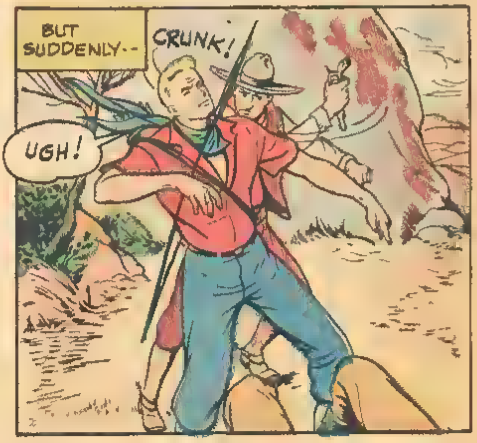

WHOA! IT'S THE PASSENGER BANDIT! OKAY, YOU'VE GOT THE DROP ON ME! THE HORSES WILL STOP---


--BUT I WON'T!

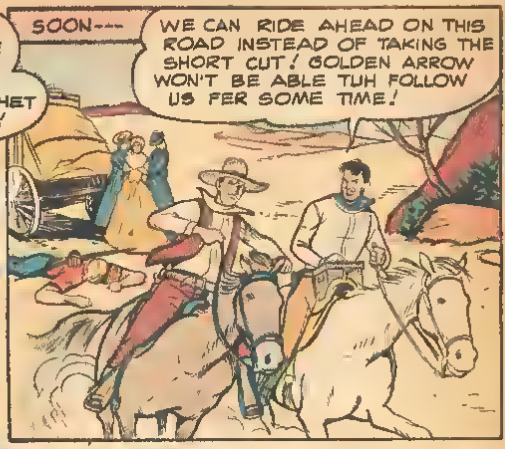

CRASH!
UGH!

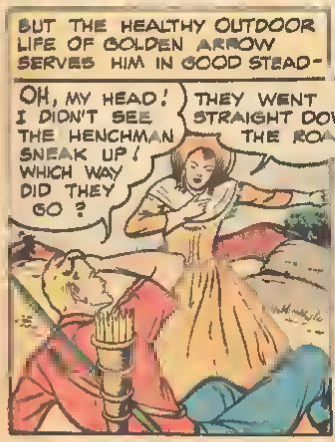
I'VE HEARD YO'RE GOOD, GOLDEN ARROW, BUT I RECKON THE PASSENGER BANDIT IS BETTER!
SOK!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! AND THIS OUGHT TO SETTLE ANY DOUBT IN YOUR MIND!
BAM!


BUT SUDDENLY--
CRUNK!
UGH!

THET OUGHT TUH HOLD HIM, BOSS! HE'S OUT!
IT'S ABOUT TIME YUH GOT HYAR! HE ALMOST HAD ME! GIT BUSY NOW AND UNLOAD THET GOLD!

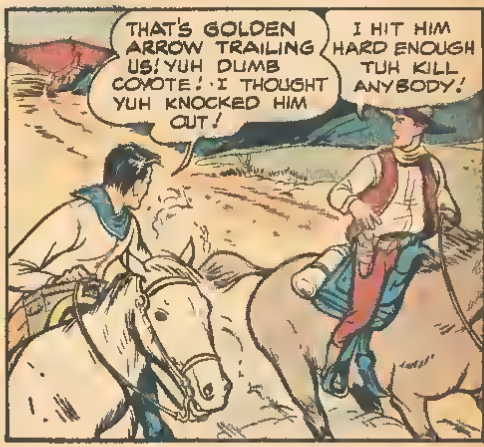

SOON---
WE CAN RIDE AHEAD ON THIS ROAD INSTEAD OF TAKING THE SHORT CUT! GOLDEN ARROW WON'T BE ABLE TUH FOLLOW US FER SOME TIME!

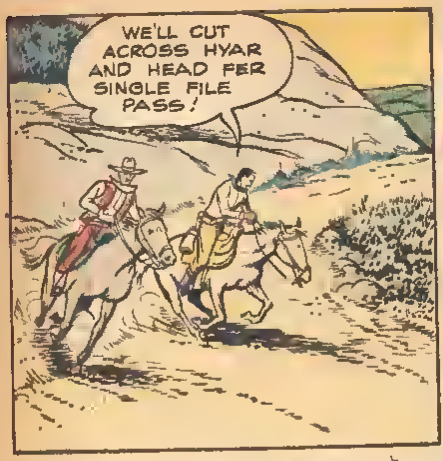

BUT THE HEALTHY OUTDOOR LIFE OF GOLDEN ARROW SERVES HIM IN GOOD STEAD-
OH, MY HEAD! I DIDN'T SEE THE HENCHMAN SNEAK UP! WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?
THEY WENT STRAIGHT DOWN THE ROAD!

YOU WOMEN WAIT HERE! I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU AS SOON AS I CATCH THOSE VARMINTS!

SCRATCH GRAVEL, HORSES! WE'VE GOT DISTANCE TO COVER!

THERE THEY ARE, UP AHEAD!


THAT'S GOLDEN ARROW TRAILING US! YUH DUMB COYOTE! I THOUGHT YUH KNOCKED HIM OUT!
I HIT HIM HARD ENOUGH TUH KILL ANYBODY!

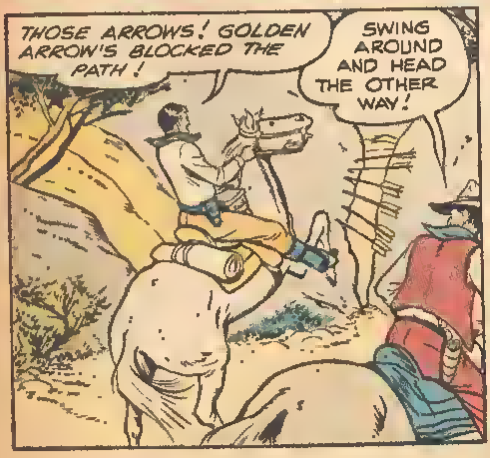

WE'LL CUT ACROSS HYAR AND HEAD PER SINGLE FILE PASS!

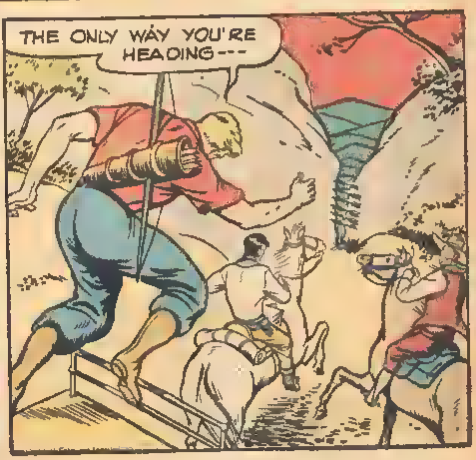
I'M GAINING ON THEM BUT THEY'RE HEADING FOR SINGLE FILE PASS!

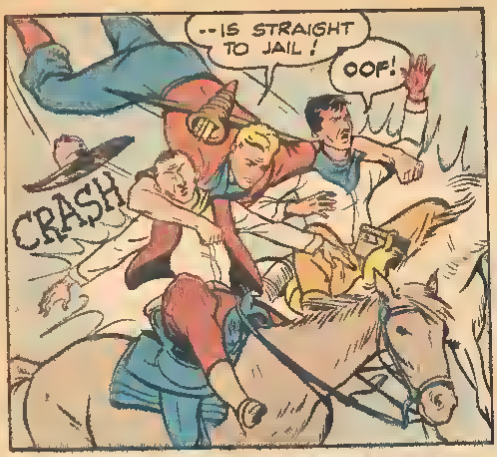
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET THIS STAGE THROUGH THE PASS AND THEY'LL GET AWAY!

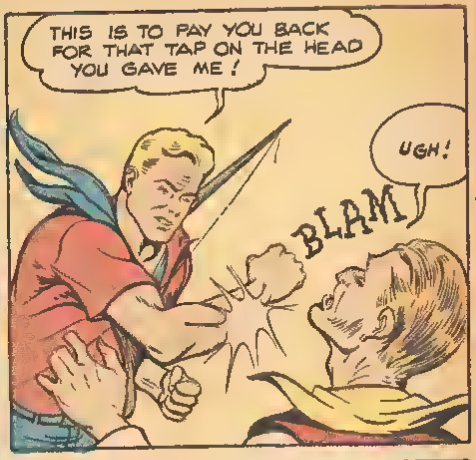
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THEM!

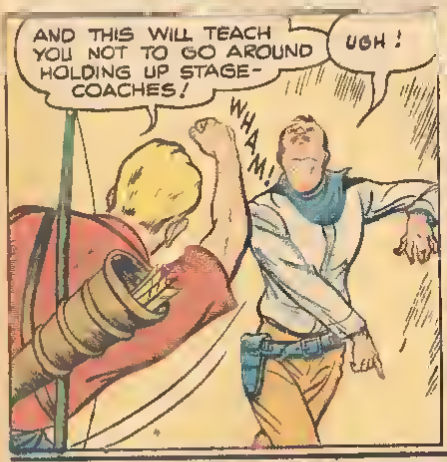
PLUNK! PLUNK!

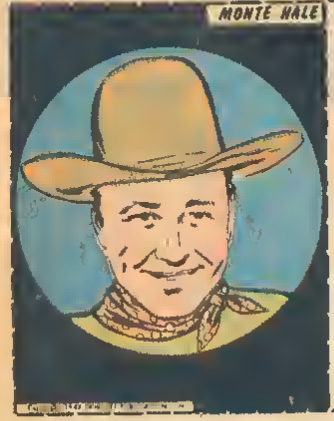

THOSE ARROWS! GOLDEN ARROW'S BLOCKED THE PATH!
SWING AROUND AND HEAD THE OTHER WAY!


THE ONLY WAY YOU'RE HEADING---









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Tootsie Roll

Captain Tootsie and "THE BABE RUTH STORY"

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HOOTIN' ZOOTS, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, ARE WE REALLY GONNA SEE A MOVIE BEING MADE HERE?

YES, ROLLO, ALLIED ARTISTS IS SHOOTING SCENES FOR "THE BABE RUTH STORY" HERE TODAY!

MEN, MEET THE STAR, WILLIAM BENDIX, BILL, THESE ARE SOME YOUNG FRIENDS OF MINE!

GLAD TO KNOW YA, MEN! ANY FRIENDS OF CAPTAIN TOOTSIE'S ARE FRIENDS OF MINE!

WHAT SCENE ARE YOU MAKING TODAY, MR. BENDIX?

TODAY WE'RE MAKING THE FAMOUS SCENE THAT TOOK PLACE IN THE WORLD'S SERIES OF 1932 BABE RUTH (THAT'S ME) IS UP AT BAT..

WE'RE READY TO SHOOT THE SCENE! PLACES, EVERYBODY!

YORK

IT'S THE FOURTH INNING ONE MAN IS ON BASE. THE FIRST STRIKE HAS ALREADY BEEN CALLED - BABE RUTH HIMSELF CALLS THE SECOND!

STRIKE TWO!

THE STANDS GO WILD WITH EXCITEMENT! THE CHICAGO CUB PLAYERS RAZZ THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THE BATTER!

BOOOOO!

STRIKE THE BAMBINO OUT!

BOOOOO

THEN THE HOME RUN KING DOES A DARING THING! SILENTLY HE POINTS TO THE VERY SPOT WHERE HE WILL HIT THE NEXT PITCH.

Tootsie

...AND THEN HITS IT!

HOORAY!

CRACK!

IT'S ANOTHER HOMER FOR THE BABE! EXCITED AND HAPPY PLAYERS RUSH TO CONGRATULATE THE ONE AND ONLY SULTAN OF SWAT AS HE TROTS HOME!

CONGRATULATIONS, BABE!

YAAAY!

WOW!

THAT'S JUST ONE EXCITING SCENE FROM "THE BABE RUTH STORY"! HOW'D YA LIKE IT, FELLAS?

WE'RE GOING TO TELL ALL OUR FRIENDS TO BE SURE TO SEE THE PICTURE, BILL! THEY WON'T WANT TO MISS IT! NOW LET'S ALL HAVE A ROUND OF TOOTSIE ROLLS!

SWELL WORK, BILL!

GOSH, THAT WAS GREAT, MR. BENDIX!

TOOTSIE CANDIES'VE BEEN MY FAVORITE EVER SINCE I WAS A KID! THEY'RE PACKED WITH THE WHIZZIN' QUICK ENERGY YOU NEED TO SCORE HOME RUNS... TO BE A STAR! SUPER-DELICIOUS, TOO! GET SOME TOOTSIE ROLLS, TOOTSIE POPS AND TOOTSIE COCONUT FUDGE TODAY!

Tootsie POP

DELICIOUS CHEWY CHOCOLATY TREAT

CHOCOLATY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

Tootsie Roll

JUICY COCONUT CENTER

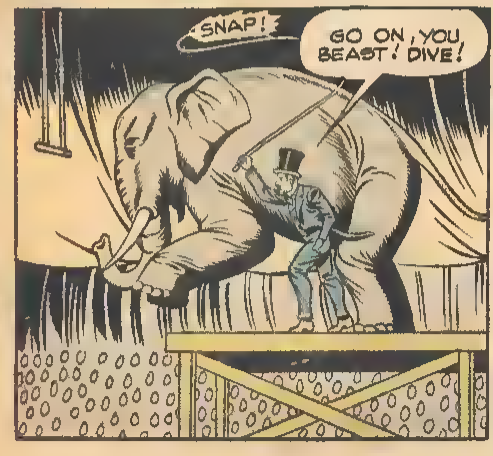
WILLIAM BENDIX AS HE APPEARS IN "THE BABE RUTH STORY" A Roy Del Ruth Production Released Through Allied Artists

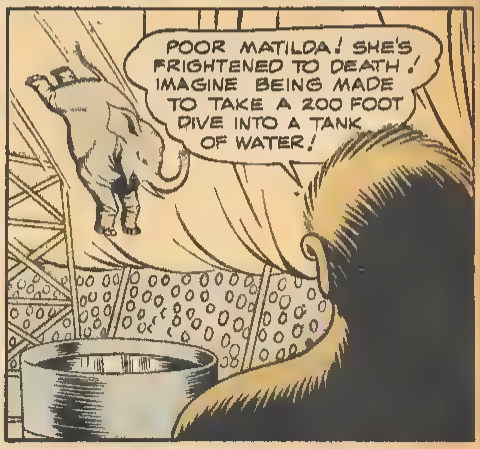
IBIS THE INVINCIBLE

PRINCE IBIS, MAN OF MIRACLES AND MASTER OF WHITE MAGIC, FIRST CAME TO LIFE IN THE EGYPT OF 4000 YEARS AGO! PUT IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR CENTURIES, IBIS HAS AWAKENED TO BATTLE MODERN CRIME AND EVIL WITH THE AID OF HIS MAGIC IBISTICK!

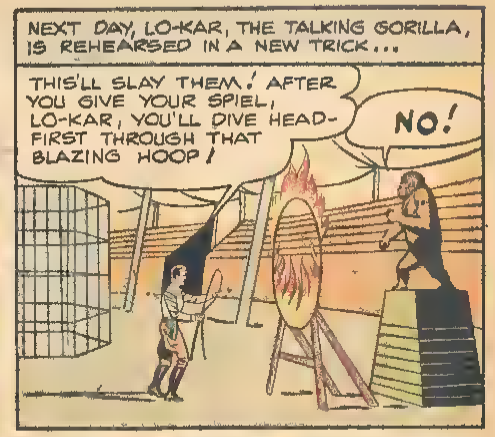
LO-KAR'S CIRCUS WAS NOT LIKE ANY YOU'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE! FOR LO-KAR WAS A GORILLA...AND THOSE WHO PERFORMED THE DANGEROUS FEATS OF DARING WERE MEN!

PRINCE IBIS, MASTER OF WHITE MAGIC, CONFRONTS AN UNUSUAL SITUATION WHEN HE BATTLES WITH BEASTS TO BRING FREEDOM TO THE CAGED MEN OF "LO-KAR'S CIRCUS"

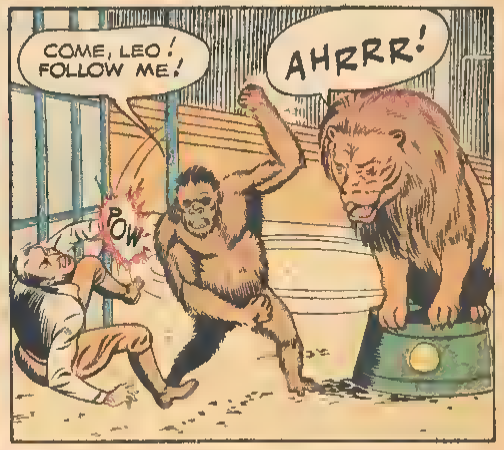


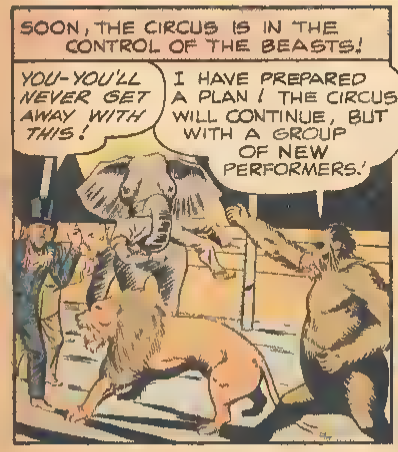


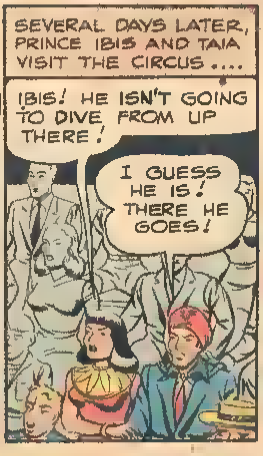
SHE MADE IT! BUT ONE DAY THAT ACT WILL KILL MATILDA!
SAVE YOUR TALKING FOR THE ACT, LO-KAR! THE CUSTOMERS WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO SAY!
SPLASH

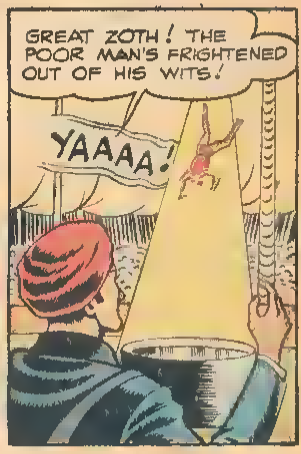

NEXT DAY, LO-KAR, THE TALKING GORILLA, IS REHEARSED IN A NEW TRICK...
THIS'LL SLAY THEM! AFTER YOU GIVE YOUR SPIEL, LO-KAR, YOU'LL DIVE HEAD-FIRST THROUGH THAT BLAZING HOOP!
NO!

WHY YOU UNGRATEFUL BEAST! I'LL WHIP YOU...
LO-KAR WILL NOT BE TORTURED! THE TIME HAS COME TO REVOLT!

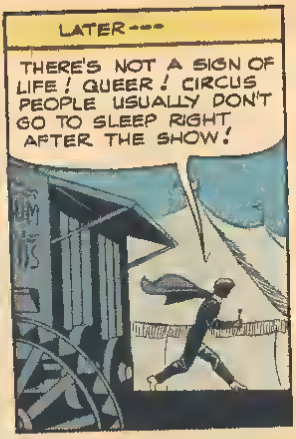

COME, LEO! FOLLOW ME!
AHRRR!
POW


SOON, THE CIRCUS IS IN THE CONTROL OF THE BEASTS!
YOU-YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
I HAVE PREPARED A PLAN! THE CIRCUS WILL CONTINUE, BUT WITH A GROUP OF NEW PERFORMERS!


SEVERAL DAYS LATER, PRINCE IBIS AND TAIA VISIT THE CIRCUS....
IBIS! HE ISN'T GOING TO DIVE FROM UP THERE!
I GUESS HE IS! THERE HE GOES!

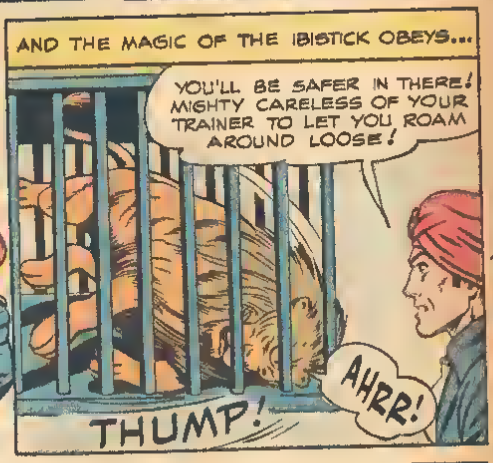

GREAT ZOTH! THE POOR MAN'S FRIGHTENED OUT OF HIS WITS!
YAAAA!

SPLASH!
HE MADE IT! BUT WHAT WOULD INDUCE HIM TO TAKE SUCH A CHANCE, WHEN HE'S SO OBVIOUSLY TERRIFIED? THIS WILL BEAR LOOKING INTO!


LATER---
THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF LIFE! QUEER! CIRCUS PEOPLE USUALLY DON'T GO TO SLEEP RIGHT AFTER THE SHOW!

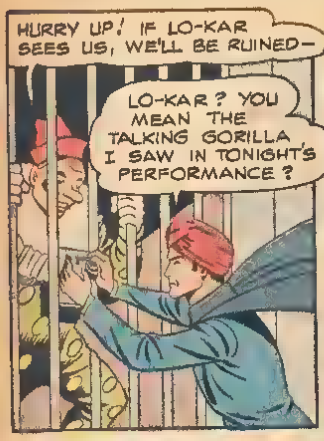
AHRR!
A LION---ON THE LOOSE!

IBISTICK! BUILD A CAGE AROUND HIM!


AND THE MAGIC OF THE IBISTICK OBEYS...
YOU'LL BE SAFER IN THERE! MIGHTY CARELESS OF YOUR TRAINER TO LET YOU ROAM AROUND LOOSE!
AHRR!
THUMP!

HEY, MISTER!
WHO'S THAT?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
THE ANIMALS LOCK US ALL UP IN THE CAGES EVERY NIGHT! I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE! THE KEY IS UNDER THE MAT OUTSIDE THE DOOR! LET ME OUT, PLEASE!
MAN EATING LION

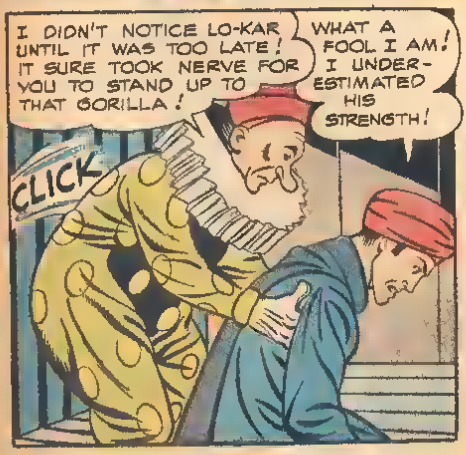

HURRY UP! IF LO-KAR SEES US, WE'LL BE RUINED—
LO-KAR? YOU MEAN THE TALKING GORILLA I SAW IN TONIGHT'S PERFORMANCE?

SUDDENLY...
THAT'S HIM! LOOK OUT!
WHAT?

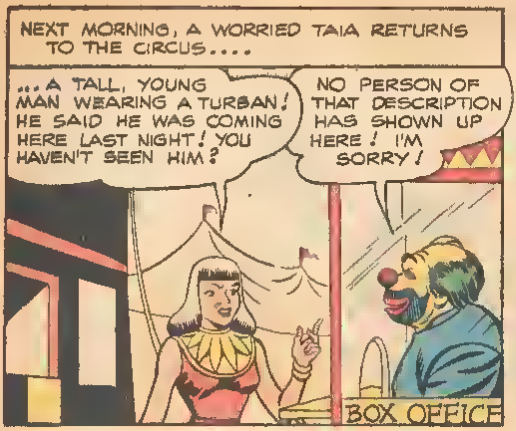
IBISTICK! LET....
I WILL TAKE YOUR STICK. MEN CANNOT HAVE WEAPONS!

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE PUSHING AROUND?
SOK

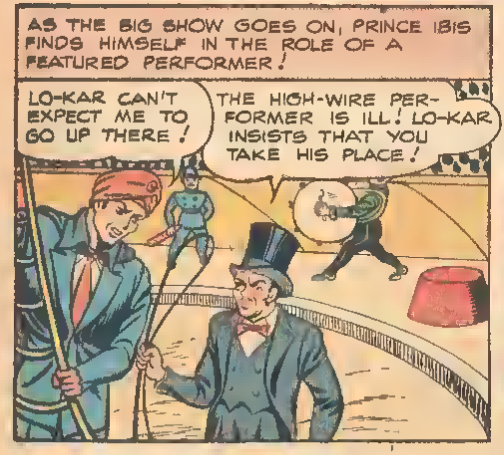
YOU WILL BE LOCKED IN THAT CAGE! TOMORROW WE WILL THINK OF SOMETHING FOR YOU TO DO!
OOOF!

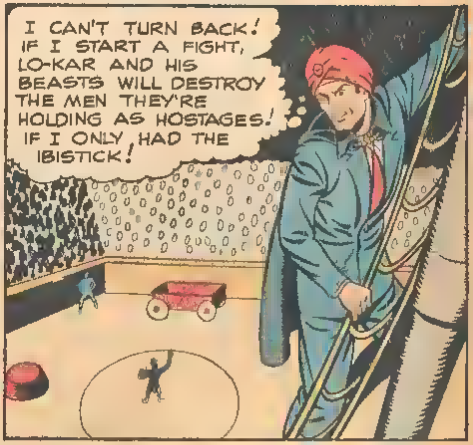

I DIDN'T NOTICE LO-KAR UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE! IT SURE TOOK NERVE FOR YOU TO STAND UP TO THAT GORILLA!
WHAT A FOOL I AM! I UNDERESTIMATED HIS STRENGTH!
CLICK

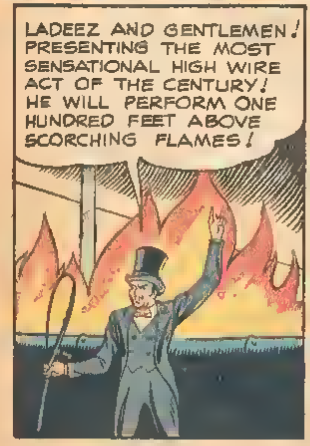
I MIGHT HAVE RETRIEVED THE IBISTICK, IF I DIDN'T ATTACK HIM SO RECKLESSLY! I'VE DEFEATED MORE FORMIDABLE ANTAGONISTS!
SURE, SURE! YOU'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER A NIGHT'S SLEEP, PAL! YOU CAN DREAM ABOUT LICKING TWENTY GORILLAS!

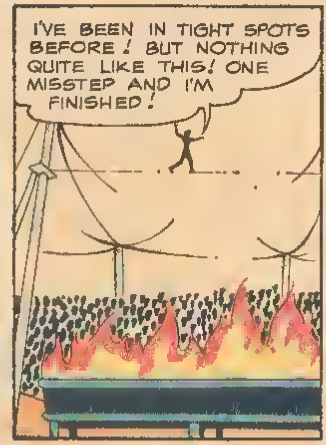

NEXT MORNING, A WORRIED TAIA RETURNS TO THE CIRCUS....
...A TALL, YOUNG MAN WEARING A TURBAN! HE SAID HE WAS COMING HERE LAST NIGHT! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HIM?
NO PERSON OF THAT DESCRIPTION HAS SHOWN UP HERE! I'M SORRY!
BOX OFFICE

SHE BELIEVED ME! IT IS SO EASY TO FOOL PEOPLE WITH THIS DISGUISE! BUT I MUST HURRY TO PREPARE FOR THE MATINEE PERFORMANCE!


AS THE BIG SHOW GOES ON, PRINCE IBIS FINDS HIMSELF IN THE ROLE OF A FEATURED PERFORMER!
LO-KAR CAN'T EXPECT ME TO GO UP THERE!
THE HIGH-WIRE PERFORMER IS ILL! LO-KAR INSISTS THAT YOU TAKE HIS PLACE!


I CAN'T TURN BACK! IF I START A FIGHT, LO-KAR AND HIS BEASTS WILL DESTROY THE MEN THEY'RE HOLDING AS HOSTAGES! IF I ONLY HAD THE IBISTICK!


LADEEZ AND GENTLEMEN! PRESENTING THE MOST SENSATIONAL HIGH WIRE ACT OF THE CENTURY! HE WILL PERFORM ONE HUNDRED FEET ABOVE SCORCHING FLAMES!

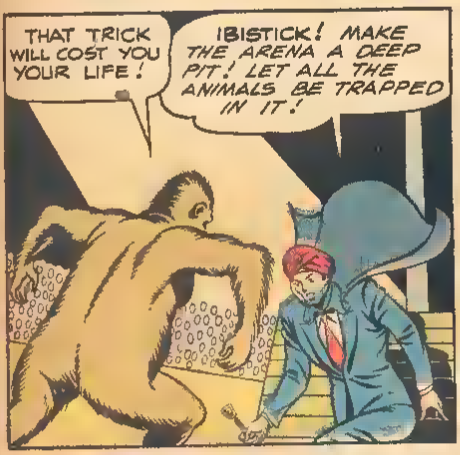

I'VE BEEN IN TIGHT SPOTS BEFORE! BUT NOTHING QUITE LIKE THIS! ONE MISSTEP AND I'M FINISHED!

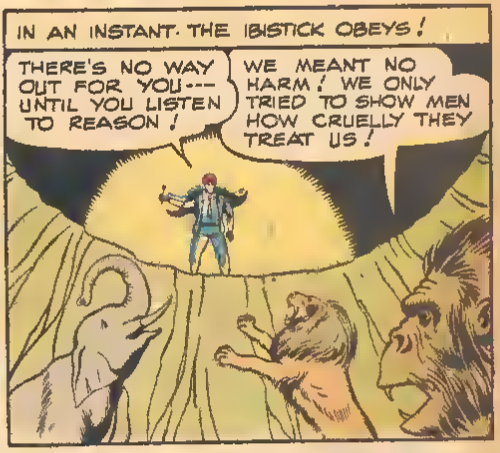
FAR BELOW, PRINCE IBIS SEES LO-KAR WITH THE IBISTICK, WHICH DISTRACTS HIM AND--
EEEEEEK! HE'S FALLING!

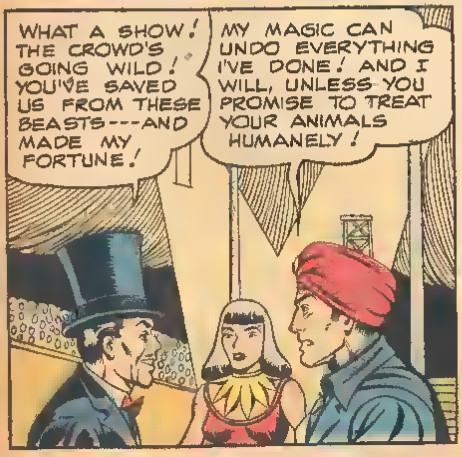
IT'S JUST A SLIM CHANCE BUT I'VE GOT TO RISK IT! I MUST GET HOLD OF THAT PLATFORM ROPE!

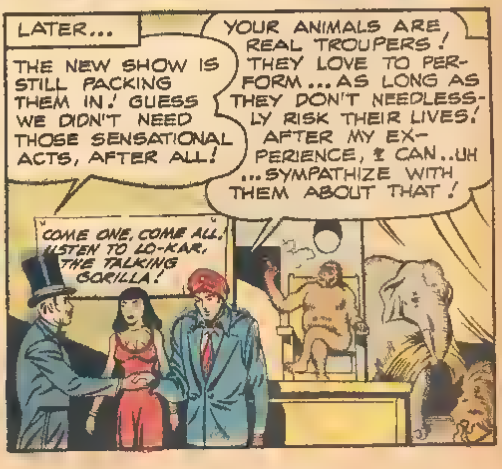
WHOOOOSH!

HELLO!
WHAM!
OOOF!


THAT TRICK WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE!
IBISTICK! MAKE THE ARENA A DEEP PIT! LET ALL THE ANIMALS BE TRAPPED IN IT!


IN AN INSTANT· THE IBISTICK OBEYS!
THERE'S NO WAY OUT FOR YOU--- UNTIL YOU LISTEN TO REASON!
WE MEANT NO HARM! WE ONLY TRIED TO SHOW MEN HOW CRUELLY THEY TREAT US!


WHAT A SHOW! THE CROWD'S GOING WILD! YOU'VE SAVED US FROM THESE BEASTS---AND MADE MY FORTUNE!
MY MAGIC CAN UNDO EVERYTHING I'VE DONE! AND I WILL, UNLESS YOU PROMISE TO TREAT YOUR ANIMALS HUMANELY!


LATER...
THE NEW SHOW IS STILL PACKING THEM IN! GUESS WE DIDN'T NEED THOSE SENSATIONAL ACTS, AFTER ALL!
YOUR ANIMALS ARE REAL TROUPERS! THEY LOVE TO PERFORM... AS LONG AS THEY DON'T NEEDLESSLY RISK THEIR LIVES! AFTER MY EXPERIENCE, I CAN..UH ...SYMPATHIZE WITH THEM ABOUT THAT!
COME ONE, COME ALL, LISTEN TO LO-KAR, THE TALKING GORILLA!

CALLING MR. FOX

A Wicky Burke Story

By ROD REED

"THE trouble is, on April Fool's day if you leave a message for somebody to phone Mr. Fox, they usually won't do it half the time," said Wicky Burke, reflectively.

"You ain't just kiddin', you ain't," agreed Boit Bird.

"Because," declared Wicky, "they know it's April Fool's day and they know if they call Mr. Fox they'll get the zoo."

"That's right," Boit admitted. "An' they won't call Mr. Baer or Mr. Wolfe or Mr. Hippopotamus, neither."

"They wouldn't call Mr. Hippopotamus any day," asserted Wicky. "An' I bet you couldn't even spell it if you wanted to."

"Yeh I could," said Boit. "I—T. That spells 'it'."

"You're so bright your mother calls you 'Sun'," said Wicky.

"Pass the walnuts, ma, he's crackin' 'em today," Boit came back.

"Well, anyway," Wicky continued, "I was thinking that if, at this time of year, somebody left a note to call Mr. Fox and put the zoo phone number on it, why they'd have a better chance of success than on April Fool's day."

"You ain't just kiddin'. Leave us do it!" Agreed Boit.

The boys went inside the Burke house, got out the phone book, and looked up the zoo number. Then they started making calls. They phoned everybody they could think of, leaving messages to call Mr. Fox or Mr. Wolfe or Mr. Baer. Then the game got a little tiresome and they went outside.

"The thing that's wrong with the way we did it is that we never got to see the faces of people when they finally called up an' got the zoo," said Boit.

"That's right," said Wicky, "although you can imagine how mad old Mrs Pennyfeather got about it."

"I would like to've seen *her* face!"

"I would like to've seen my pop's face. Bet he was mad! Say, what time is it?"

"Not quite two," said Boit.

"Well, come on. Let's hurry down to my pop's office. He usually doesn't get back from lunch till a little after two and the message to call Mr. Fox will be waiting for him and we'll have some fun."

MR. BURKE came into his office after lunch feeling well satisfied. He'd had a good lunch. He smiled at Wicky and Boit and asked, "Well, boys, what can I do for you?"

"We—uh—just dropped in to see if we could run any errands or anything," replied Wicky.

"Yeh, we're good errand-runners," agreed Boit, and giggled

"Well, stick around a minute and I'll see if I can think of any," said Mr. Burke "Any calls for me, Miss Trilling?" he asked his secretary.

"Yes, a Mr. Fox called. Shall I get him?"

Boit nudged Wicky.

"No, go right ahead with your typing. Give me his number and I'll get him," Mr. Burke replied. He hummed a little tune as he dialed the number. "Hello. Mr. Fox?"

The receiver sputtered as if someone on the other end were extremely angry. Mr. Burke hung up the phone. "The zoo!" he exclaimed. "Now I wonder what moron could be pulling *that* stale joke?"

Mr. Burke's happy mood was by no means diminished. He turned to Wicky and Boit and said, "Fellas, I haven't got

(Please turn to next page)

any arranda for you but I appreciate the offer. I'm going to take you out and buy you each an ice cream aoda."

After the aoda, Wicky and Boit raturned to the office with Mr. Burke who had invited, "Come on up with me for a few minutes and see how a well-run business is operated. You know, son, I expect you to be my partner some day when you'ra older."

As they entered, Miss Trilling said. "Mr. Burke, Mr. Fox called again. He wants you to call back right away. Says its urgent."

"Ho," said Mr. Burke, "I'm not going to fall for that joke twice. Forget it, Miss Trilling."

IT was a half hour later that Miss Trilling informed Mr. Burke that someone was calling who would not give his name. Mr. Burke picked up his phone and a voice boomed, plainly, so that even Wicky and Boit had no trouble hearing. It said, "Mr. Burke, thia ia George B. Fox of Fox and Hargrove. I had a big order for your firm, but if you don't think anough of my buainesa to call me back when I leave an urgent messaga, I shall take my money to your competitor, Claxton & Company. Good day, air!"

Wicky and Boit said good-by hastily and got out the door.

In the hallway Boit said, "Gosh, Wicky, I didn't think a littla joke would turn out like that."

"Me neither," said Wicky. "We've got to do something. Listen, Fox and Hargrove aren't far from here. I'll run in there and talk to Mr. Fox personally and tell him what happened and maybe he'll change hia mind. Meanwhile, you've got to keep him from talking to Claxton & Company till I get there." And Wicky explained to Boit just what he wanted him to do.

Wicky ran all the way. In the elevator up to the Fox & Hargrove offices he decided he wouldn't have any time to try to argue with a receptionist to let him in to see Mr. Fox. He worked out a ruse.

To the girl at the outer desk he said, "I'm the special messenger Mr. Fox sent for," and walked right past her to the door marked "George B. Fox, private."

Mr Fox was on the phone shouting, "But by thundar, WHY can't you get me Claxton & Company?"

Wicky could hear a girl replying, "It'a very strange, sir. Whenever I say Mr. Fox is calling, they just laugh in my face and hang up."

Mr. Fox angrily cradled the phone and turned to Wicky. "Well?"

Wicky talked fast and earnestly. He had plotted out a number of different wild tales he was going to tell Mr. Fox, but one look at the man's stern face had told him he was a fellow who could spot a lie from a mile away. So Wicky told the plain truth. He confessed all. He said that he and Boit had meant only to play a harmless joke on his father. He said he now realized that such jokea could have serious consequences.

He pleaded with Mr. Fox to give Mr. Burke the contract as he had planned; and not to let a misunderstanding interfere.

The sincerity of the freckle-faced youth must have appealed to Mr. Fox. Suddenly he broke into a grin. "Hmmmm," he said, "boys just *can't* keep out of mischief, can they? Used to pull stunts like that, myself. O. K., I'll give your father the businesa. But it's lucky I couldn't get Claxton & Company on the phone or you'd be too late."

"That wasn't just luck, sir," Wicky explained. "You see, my friend Boit called *them* and aaid Mr. Fox was calling and gave *them* the zoo number, too."

MR. FOX looked startled for a moment, then leaned back in his swivel chair and laughed heartily.

"You're all right, my boy," he declared. "You'll go far."

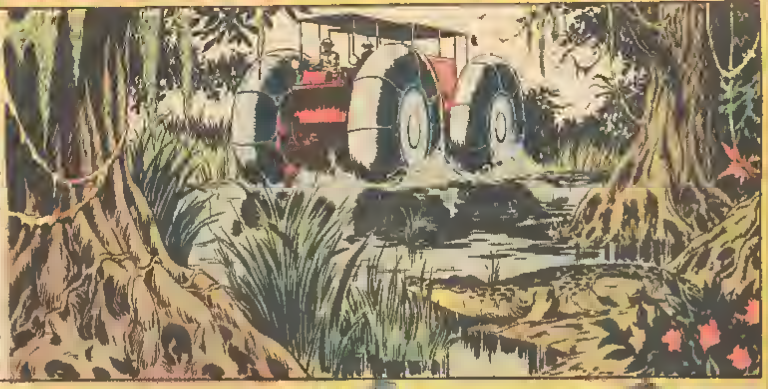
THE END

***WICKY BURKE** atara in a uproarious humor story in next month'a WHIZ COMICS!*

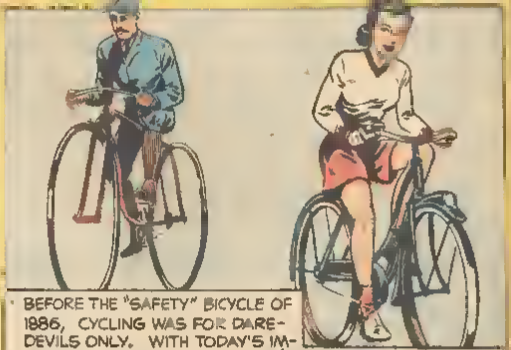
ADVERTISEMENT

GILLETTE BIKE TIRE FACTS

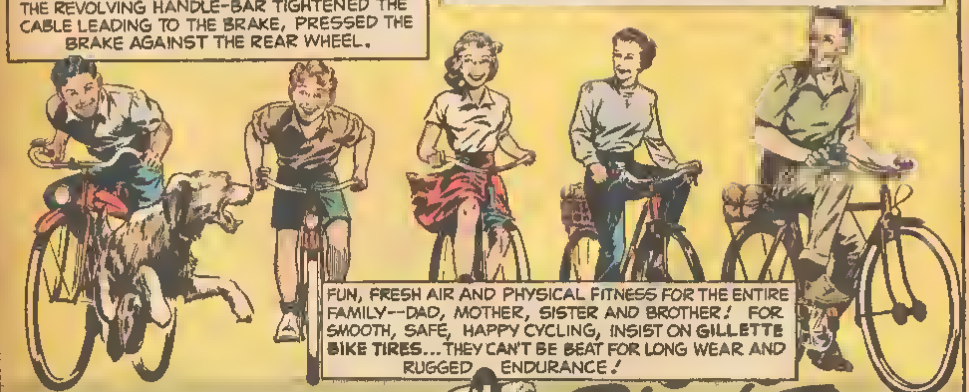
AMONG THE NEWEST--AND CERTAINLY THE STRANGEST--TIRES EVER MADE ARE THE GIANT BALLOONS ON THIS "SWAMP BUGGY". IN MAN'S SEARCH FOR OIL, THESE AMAZING TIRES MAKE IT POSSIBLE TO PENETRATE REGIONS NEVER BEFORE EXPLORED... THROUGH DENSE SWAMPS AND BOGGY LANDS. WIDE RUBBER RIBS MAKE EACH TIRE A PADDLE-WHEEL IN TRAVELLING THROUGH WATER!



THOUGH IT WOULD HARDLY DO IN MODERN TRAFFIC, THE "SPOON BRAKE" OF 1866 WAS GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S PRIDE AND JOY. A FEW FAST SPINS OF THE REVOLVING HANDLE-BAR TIGHTENED THE CABLE LEADING TO THE BRAKE, PRESSED THE BRAKE AGAINST THE REAR WHEEL.



BEFORE THE "SAFETY" BICYCLE OF 1886, CYCLING WAS FOR DARE-DEVILS ONLY. WITH TODAY'S IMPROVED STREAMLINERS--HIGHLY-REFINED VERSIONS OF THE FIRST "SAFETY"--BICYCLING HAS BECOME A FAVORITE PASTIME OF MILLIONS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.



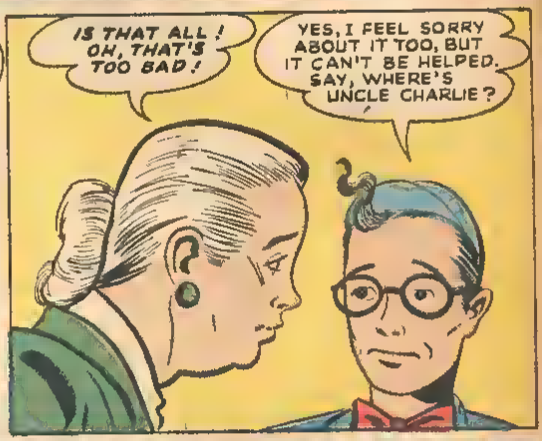
FUN, FRESH AIR AND PHYSICAL FITNESS FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY--DAD, MOTHER, SISTER AND BROTHER! FOR SMOOTH, SAFE, HAPPY CYCLING, INSIST ON GILLETTE BIKE TIRES... THEY CAN'T BE BEAT FOR LONG WEAR AND RUGGED ENDURANCE!

GILLETTE Bicycle Tires

A YEAR FOR WEAR

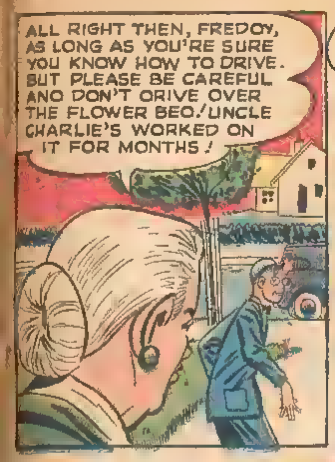
FRESHMAN FREDDY
VEXING VISITOR
FREDDY! WELL, THIS IS A VERY PLEASANT SURPRISE! I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU! BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN COLLEGE?
I AM, AUNT MAMIE, BUT THE SCHOOL GAVE US AN EXTRA LITTLE VACATION AND I THOUGHT I'D VISIT YOU AND UNCLE CHARLIE!
PODUNK

WELL, I'M CERTAINLY GLAD YOU DID! HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO STAY, FREDDY?
TWO DAYS, AUNT MAMIE. THAT'S ALL THEY GAVE US.

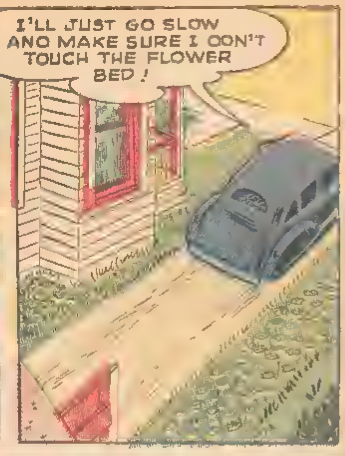

IS THAT ALL! OH, THAT'S TOO BAD!
YES, I FEEL SORRY ABOUT IT TOO, BUT IT CAN'T BE HELPED. SAY, WHERE'S UNCLE CHARLIE?

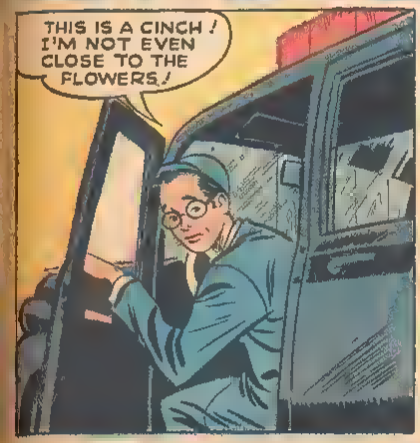
HE WENT TO BUY SOME CAKE FOR DESSERT. OH, OH, THAT REMINDS ME-- I TOLD HIM I'D PUT THE CAR AWAY IN THE GARAGE WHILE HE WENT TO THE BAKERY SHOP.
DON'T BOTHER, AUNT MAMIE. I'LL DO IT.

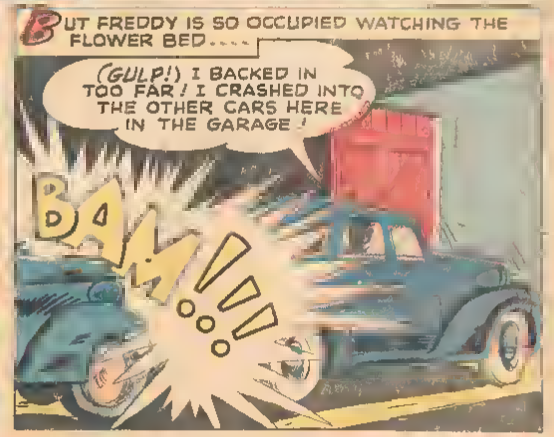
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO DRIVE?
OF COURSE. I LEARNED AT COLLEGE.


ALL RIGHT THEN, FREDDY, AS LONG AS YOU'RE SURE YOU KNOW HOW TO DRIVE. BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL AND DON'T DRIVE OVER THE FLOWER BED! UNCLE CHARLIE'S WORKED ON IT FOR MONTHS!

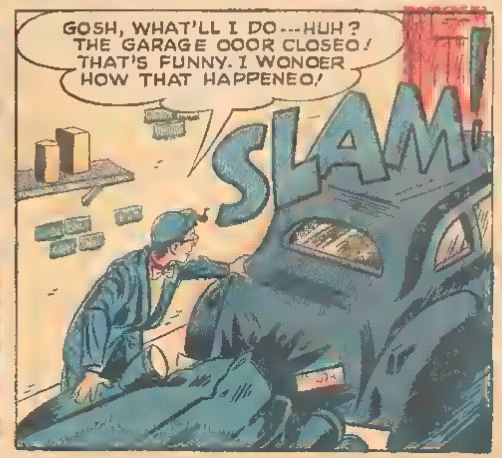
DON'T WORRY, AUNT MAMIE I'M A GOOD DRIVER!


I'LL JUST GO SLOW AND MAKE SURE I DON'T TOUCH THE FLOWER BED!


THIS IS A CINCH! I'M NOT EVEN CLOSE TO THE FLOWERS!


BUT FREDDY IS SO OCCUPIED WATCHING THE FLOWER BED....
(GULP!) I BACKED IN TOO FAR! I CRASHED INTO THE OTHER CARS HERE IN THE GARAGE!
BAM!!!

I HOPE I DIDN'T DO MUCH DAMAGE--- OH, OH, I SMASHED BOTH OF THEM!

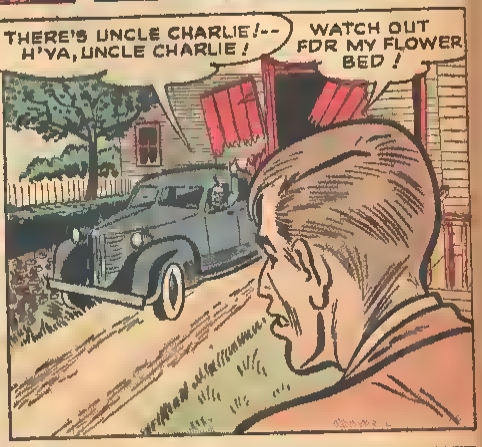

GOSH, WHAT'LL I DO---HUH? THE GARAGE DOOR CLOSED! THAT'S FUNNY. I WONDER HOW THAT HAPPENED!
SLAM!

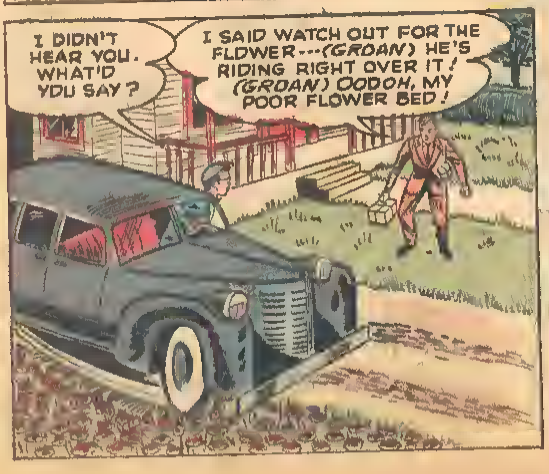
(GRUNT) GOSH, I CAN'T OPEN IT!

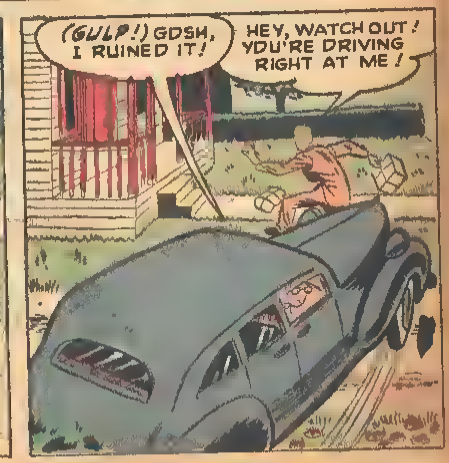
(GULP) IT WON'T BUDGE! I'M LOCKED IN!

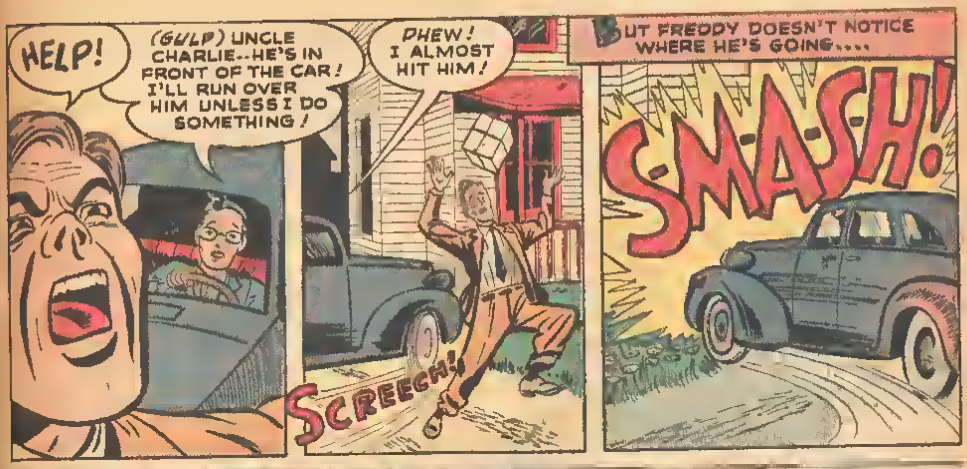
THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT. I'LL HAVE TO GET IN THE CAR AND CRASH RIGHT THROUGH THE DOOR!

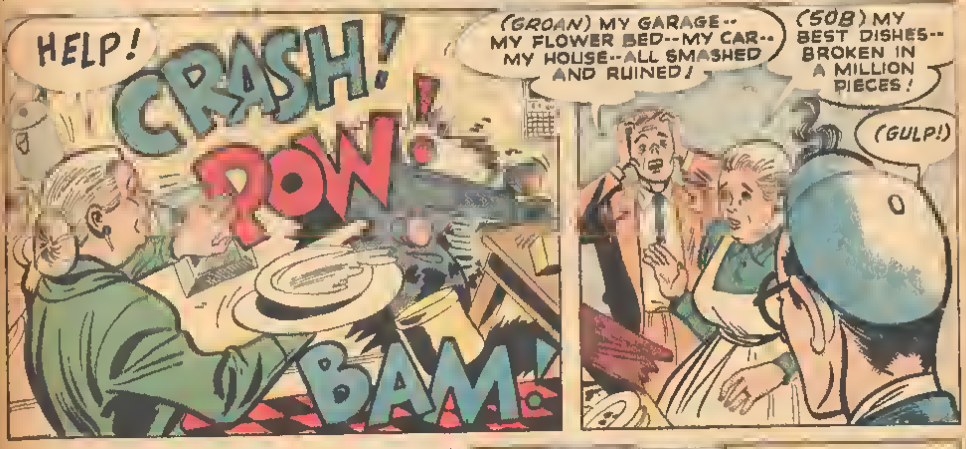
KRASH!
HUH?
(GROAN) OOOOOH, MY GARAGE!

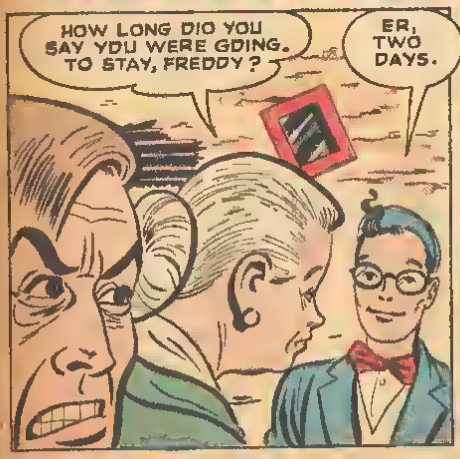

THERE'S UNCLE CHARLIE!-- H'YA, UNCLE CHARLIE!
WATCH OUT FOR MY FLOWER BED!


I DIDN'T HEAR YOU. WHAT'D YOU SAY?
I SAID WATCH OUT FOR THE FLOWER---(GROAN) HE'S RIDING RIGHT OVER IT! (GROAN) OOOOH, MY POOR FLOWER BED!


(GULP!) GOSH, I RUINED IT!
HEY, WATCH OUT! YOU'RE DRIVING RIGHT AT ME!


HELP!
(GULP) UNCLE CHARLIE--HE'S IN FRONT OF THE CAR! I'LL RUN OVER HIM UNLESS I DO SOMETHING!
PHEW! I ALMOST HIT HIM!
SCREECH!
BUT FREDDY DOESN'T NOTICE WHERE HE'S GOING....
SMASH!


HELP!
CRASH!
POW!
BAM!
(GROAN) MY GARAGE-- MY FLOWER BED--MY CAR-- MY HOUSE--ALL SMASHED AND RUINED!
(SOB) MY BEST DISHES-- BROKEN IN A MILLION PIECES!
(GULP!)

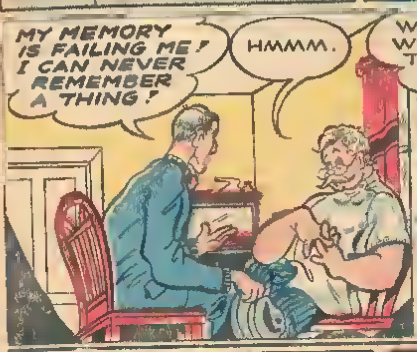

HOW LONG DID YOU SAY YOU WERE GOING TO STAY, FREDDY?
ER, TWO DAYS.

THAT LONG? THAT'S TOO BAD!
!!

DOC SOREBONES
"Can't Blame Him"

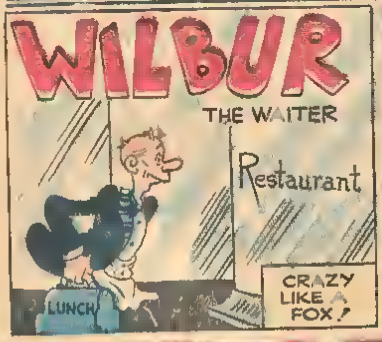
ARE YOU DOC SOREBONES?
YES, I AM.

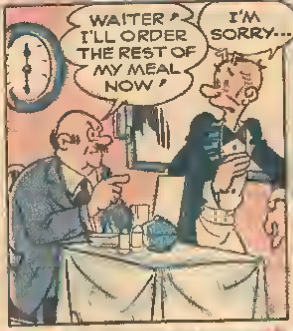
I'D LIKE YOU TO TREAT ME.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?


MY MEMORY IS FAILING ME! I CAN NEVER REMEMBER A THING!
HMMM.

WELL, DOC, WILL YOU TREAT ME?
YES, BUT I'M GOING TO INSIST ON ONE THING...

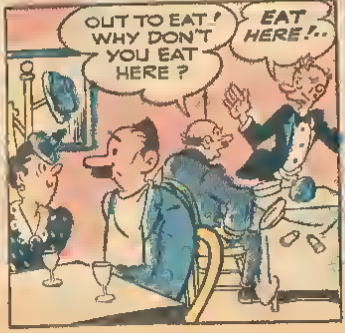
...YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY ME IN ADVANCE!


WILBUR
THE WAITER
Restaurant
LUNCH
CRAZY LIKE A FOX!


WAITER! I'LL ORDER THE REST OF MY MEAL NOW!
I'M SORRY...

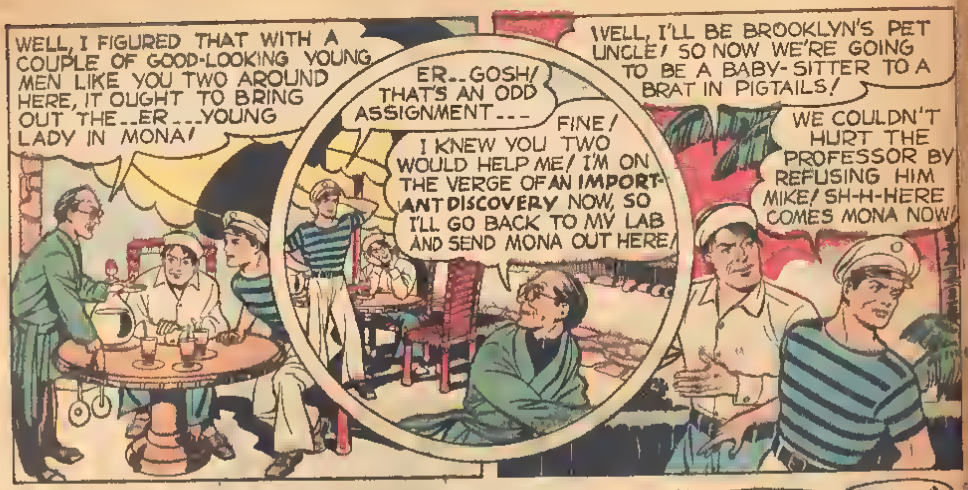
...BUT ANOTHER WAITER WILL FINISH YOUR ORDER IT'S SIX O'CLOCK NOW AND TIME FOR ME TO GO OUT.

WHY? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
OUT TO EAT!


OUT TO EAT! WHY DON'T YOU EAT HERE?
EAT HERE!..

...DO YOU THINK I'M CRAZY!
!!

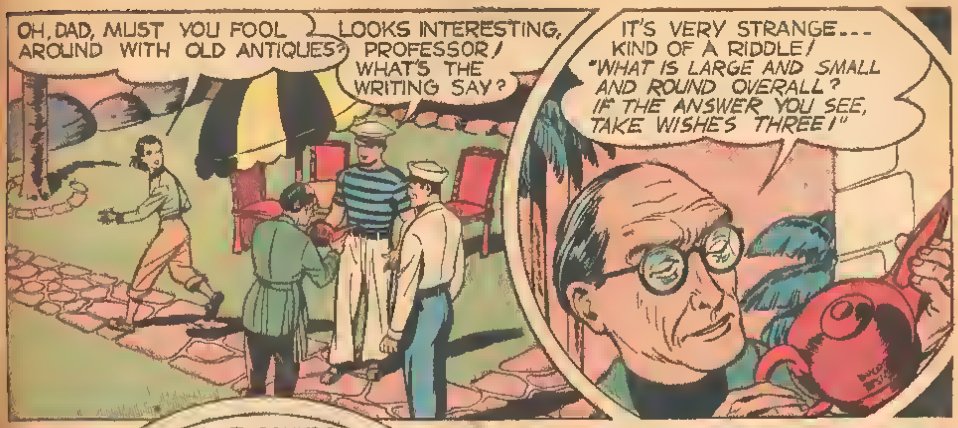
LANCE O'CASEY and THE LAMP OF THREE WISHES

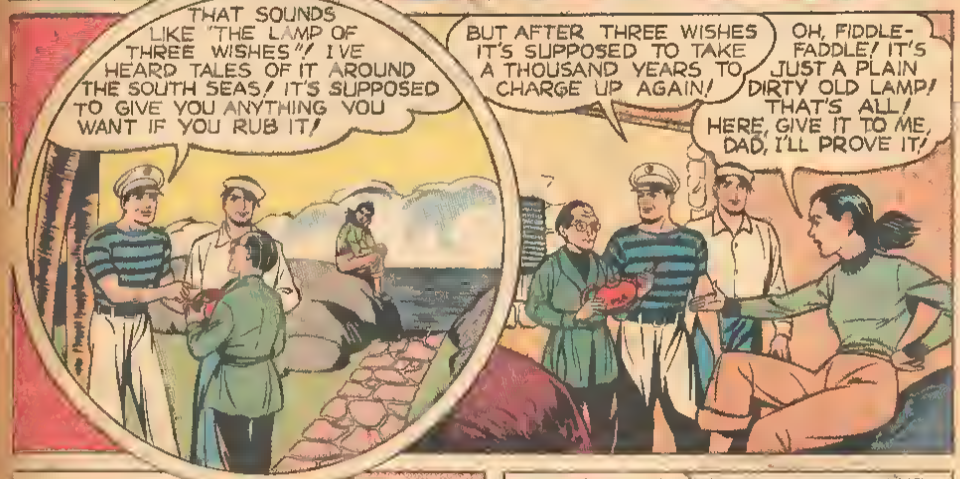

WELL, I FIGURED THAT WITH A COUPLE OF GOOD-LOOKING YOUNG MEN LIKE YOU TWO AROUND HERE, IT OUGHT TO BRING OUT THE..ER...YOUNG LADY IN MONA!
ER..GOSH! THAT'S AN ODD ASSIGNMENT---
FINE! I KNEW YOU TWO WOULD HELP ME! I'M ON THE VERGE OF AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY NOW, SO I'LL GO BACK TO MY LAB AND SEND MONA OUT HERE!
WELL, I'LL BE BROOKLYN'S PET UNCLE! SO NOW WE'RE GOING TO BE A BABY-SITTER TO A BRAT IN PIGTAILS!
WE COULDN'T HURT THE PROFESSOR BY REFUSING HIM MIKE! SH-H-HERE COMES MONA NOW!

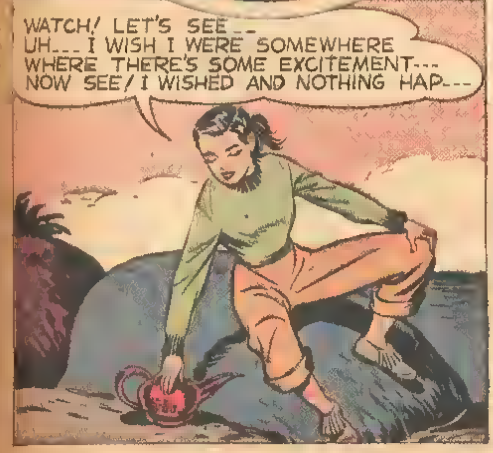
HI! WHAT BRINGS YOU GOOFS TO WATSON'S WILDERNESS? DON'T YOU KNOW WE'RE ALL DEAD HERE?
WHY, YOU'RE QUITE A YOUNG LADY, MONA! AND YOU LOOK ALIVE ENOUGH!

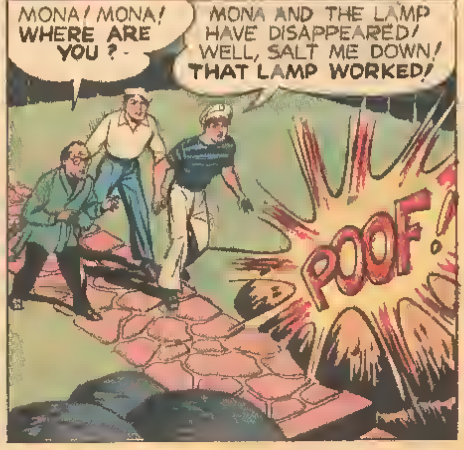
ME? OH, I'M JUST DYING BY INCHES HERE! WHAT I CRAVE IS EXCITEMENT! I WANT TO GO PLACES AND DO THINGS!
(GULP!) ER--MAYBE WE COULD TAKE YOU DANCING, MONA?

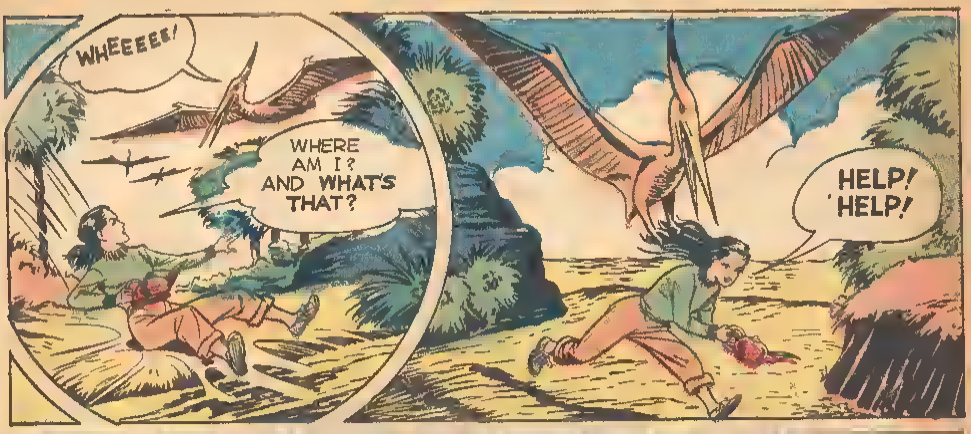
DANCING? THAT'S NO EXCITEMENT! I WANT---
I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT!
LOOK! I FINALLY DECIPHERED THE LETTERING ON THIS ANCIENT LAMP!


OH, DAD, MUST YOU FOOL AROUND WITH OLD ANTIQUES?
LOOKS INTERESTING, PROFESSOR! WHAT'S THE WRITING SAY?
IT'S VERY STRANGE... KIND OF A RIDDLE! "WHAT IS LARGE AND SMALL AND ROUND OVERALL? IF THE ANSWER YOU SEE, TAKE WISHES THREE!"

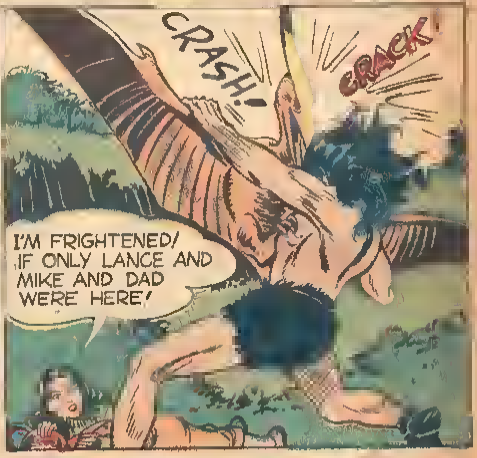

THAT SOUNDS LIKE "THE LAMP OF THREE WISHES"! I'VE HEARD TALES OF IT AROUND THE SOUTH SEAS! IT'S SUPPOSED TO GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT IF YOU RUB IT!
BUT AFTER THREE WISHES IT'S SUPPOSED TO TAKE A THOUSAND YEARS TO CHARGE UP AGAIN!
OH, FIDDLE-FADDLE! IT'S JUST A PLAIN DIRTY OLD LAMP! THAT'S ALL! HERE, GIVE IT TO ME, DAD, I'LL PROVE IT!

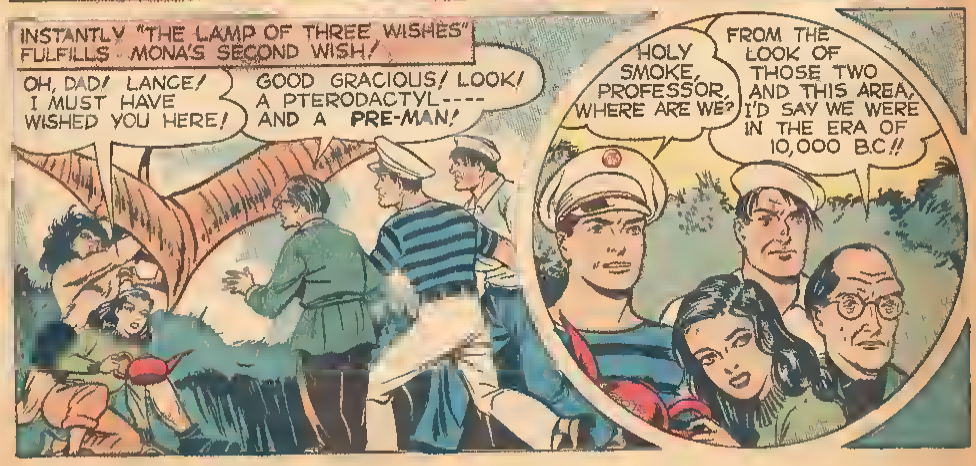

WATCH! LET'S SEE-- UH... I WISH I WERE SOMEWHERE WHERE THERE'S SOME EXCITEMENT--- NOW SEE! I WISHED AND NOTHING HAP---

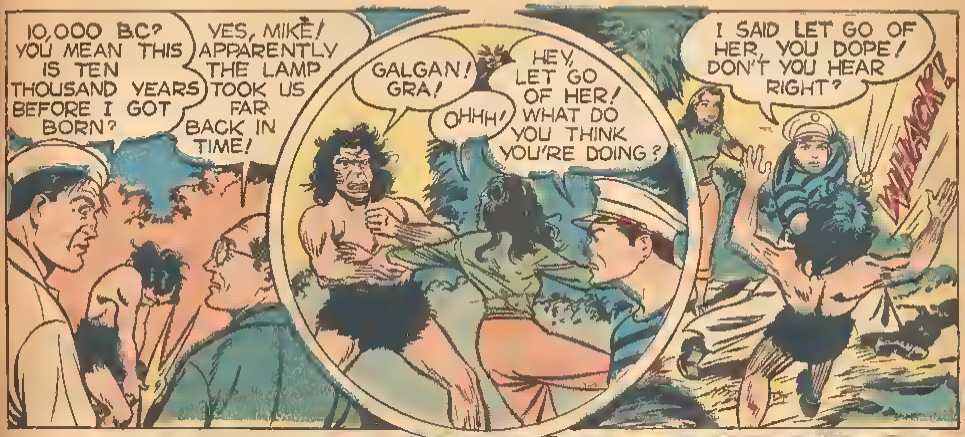

MONA! MONA! WHERE ARE YOU?-
MONA AND THE LAMP HAVE DISAPPEARED! WELL, SALT ME DOWN! THAT LAMP WORKED!
POOF!


WHEEEEE!
WHERE AM I? AND WHAT'S THAT?
HELP! HELP!

YIK-K!
OHHH!
PLOP!

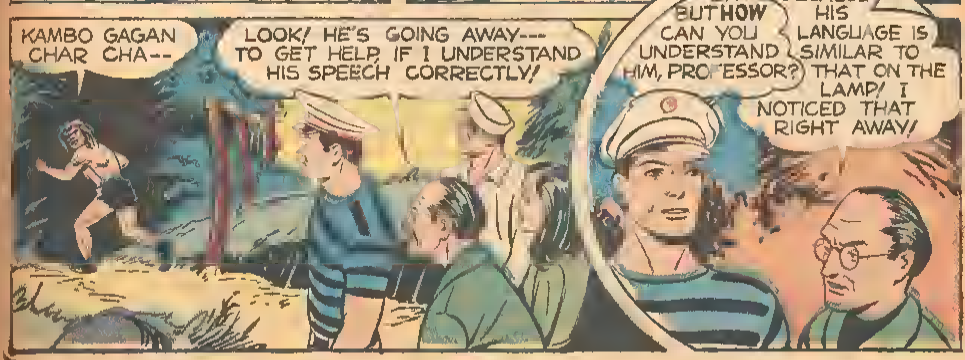

CRASH!
CRACK!
I'M FRIGHTENED! IF ONLY LANCE AND MIKE AND DAD WERE HERE!

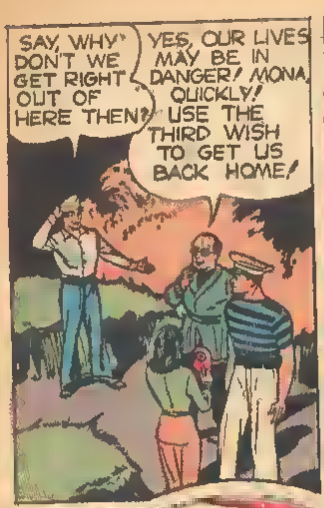

INSTANTLY "THE LAMP OF THREE WISHES" FULFILLS MONA'S SECOND WISH!
OH, DAD! LANCE! I MUST HAVE WISHED YOU HERE!
GOOD GRACIOUS! LOOK! A PTERODACTYL---- AND A PRE-MAN!
HOLY SMOKE, PROFESSOR, WHERE ARE WE?
FROM THE LOOK OF THOSE TWO AND THIS AREA, I'D SAY WE WERE IN THE ERA OF 10,000 B.C.!!


10,000 B.C? YOU MEAN THIS IS TEN THOUSAND YEARS BEFORE I GOT BORN?
YES, MIKE! APPARENTLY THE LAMP TOOK US FAR BACK IN TIME!
GALGAN! GRA!
OHHH!
HEY, LET GO OF HER! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
I SAID LET GO OF HER, YOU DOPE! DON'T YOU HEAR RIGHT?
WHACK!

HOLY COW! WATCH IT, LANCE! HE LOOKS MEAN!
I'LL HANDLE HIM! HE WAS BORN TOO LONG AGO--

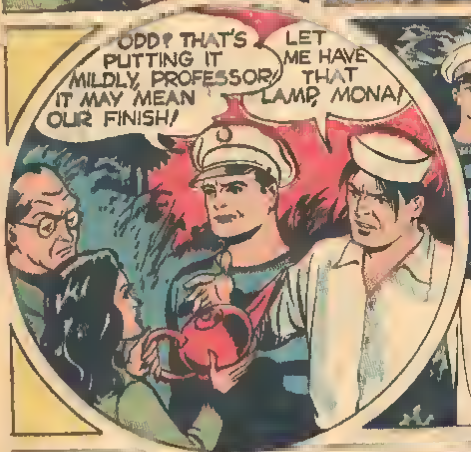
---TO KNOW ABOUT JIU-JITSU!
THAT OUGHT TO TAKE SOME OF THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM!
SMACK!

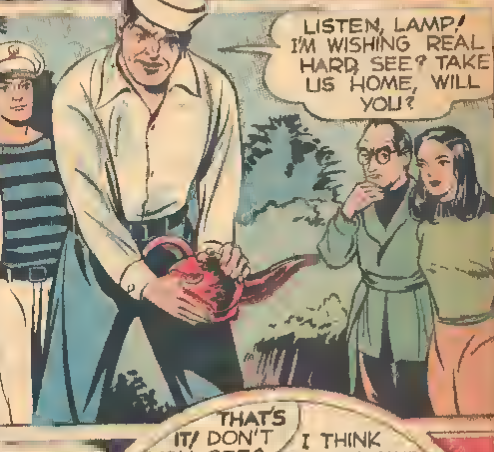

KAMBO GAGAN CHAR CHA--
LOOK! HE'S GOING AWAY--- TO GET HELP, IF I UNDERSTAND HIS SPEECH CORRECTLY!
EH? BUT HOW CAN YOU UNDERSTAND HIM, PROFESSOR?
BECAUSE HIS LANGUAGE IS SIMILAR TO THAT ON THE LAMP! I NOTICED THAT RIGHT AWAY!

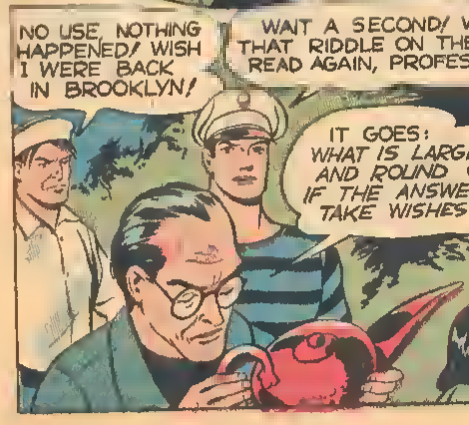

SAY, WHY DON'T WE GET RIGHT OUT OF HERE THEN?
YES, OUR LIVES MAY BE IN DANGER! MONA, QUICKLY! USE THE THIRD WISH TO GET US BACK HOME!

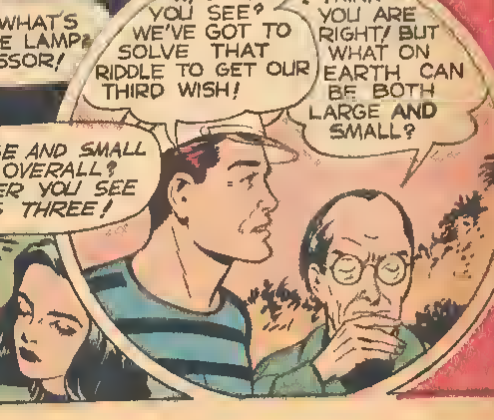
ALL RIGHT, DAD! I WISH ALL OF US WERE RIGHT BACK IN 1948 WHERE WE STARTED FROM!

WELL, DIP ME IN TAR! WE'RE STILL HERE!
THE LAMP DIDN'T WORK THIS TIME! THAT'S VERY ODD----


ODD? THAT'S PUTTING IT MILDLY, PROFESSOR! IT MAY MEAN OUR FINISH!
LET ME HAVE THAT LAMP, MONA!

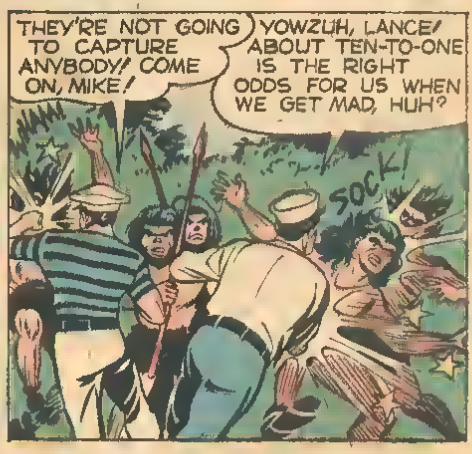

LISTEN, LAMP! I'M WISHING REAL HARD, SEE? TAKE US HOME, WILL YOU?


NO USE, NOTHING HAPPENED! WISH I WERE BACK IN BROOKLYN!
WAIT A SECOND! WHAT'S THAT RIDDLE ON THE LAMP? READ AGAIN, PROFESSOR!
IT GOES: WHAT IS LARGE AND SMALL AND ROUND OVERALL? IF THE ANSWER YOU SEE TAKE WISHES THREE!


THAT'S IT! DON'T YOU SEE? WE'VE GOT TO SOLVE THAT RIDDLE TO GET OUR THIRD WISH!
I THINK YOU ARE RIGHT! BUT WHAT ON EARTH CAN BE BOTH LARGE AND SMALL?

NO TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT NOW! TROUBLE IS ON THE LOOSE!
GRACIOUS! SO PRE-MAN ACTUALLY DOMESTICATED THE DINOSAUR! THIS IS AN INVALUABLE DISCOVERY!

BRA GRAM GREE CHAR!
THEY WANT TO CAPTURE US ALIVE, LANCE! THAT'S WHY THEY'RE NOT HURLING THEIR SPEARS!


THEY'RE NOT GOING TO CAPTURE ANYBODY! COME ON, MIKE!
YOWZUH, LANCE! ABOUT TEN-TO-ONE IS THE RIGHT ODDS FOR US WHEN WE GET MAD, HUH?
SOCK!

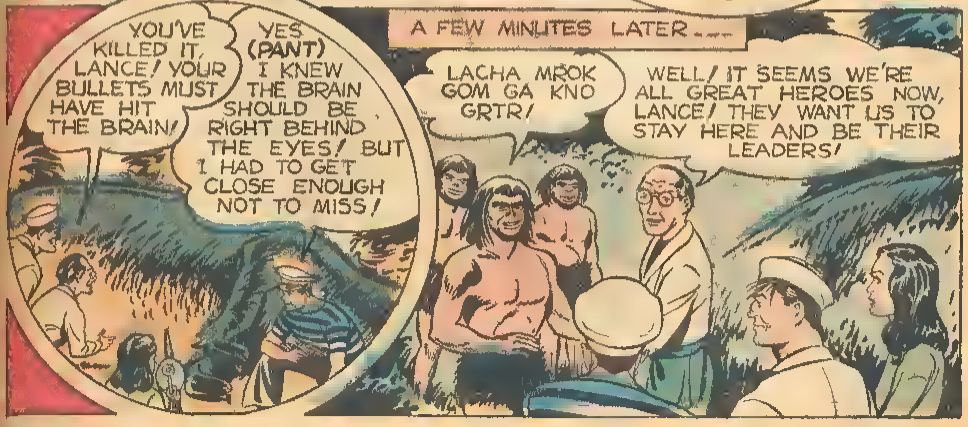
POW!
YOU BLINKING MONKEY! WHO LET YOU OUT OF YOUR CAGE?
WHAM!
SMACK!
BAM!
KEEP PUNCHING, MIKE!
KRASH!

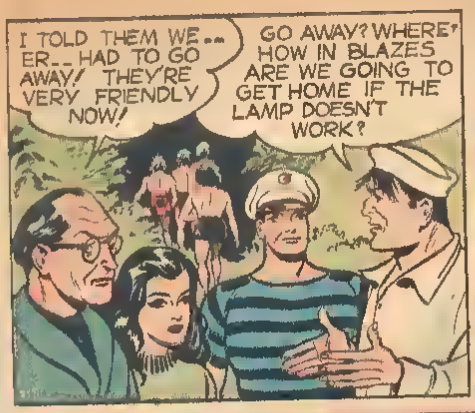
BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT---
SO YOU GOT US, YOU MONKEYS! WELL, GO AHEAD, BRAG!
KEEP COOL, MIKE! NO USE GETTING HOT UNDER THE COLLAR! BETTER TO SAVE OUR BREATH AND TRY TO THINK OF A WAY OUT!
CRRRAASH!
BROM CHA! BROM CHA!
DAD! WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE NOISE?
I DON'T KNOW, MY DEAR!
WELL, HOW'D YOU FIGURE THOSE MONKEYS OUT? THEY GOT US ON THE ROPES, THEN SUDDENLY THEY TAKE IT ON THE LAM!
WHATEVER'S COMING OUT OF THAT JUNGLE MUST REALLY BE FIERCE TO HAVE SCARED THEM OFF!
KKKRRRASH!
DAD! LOOK!
GOOD GRIEF!
HOLY MACKEREL!
IT'S TYRANNOSAURUS REX! THE FIERCEST ANIMAL THAT EVER LIVED ON EARTH!

HERE IT COMES AT US! RUN LANCE! EVEN BULLETS WON'T STOP THAT BEAST!
ALL OF YOU GO AHEAD! I'M STAYING HERE!

LOOK! LANCE HAS LET THAT THING GRAB HIM!
HOW HORRIBLE! HE'LL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!

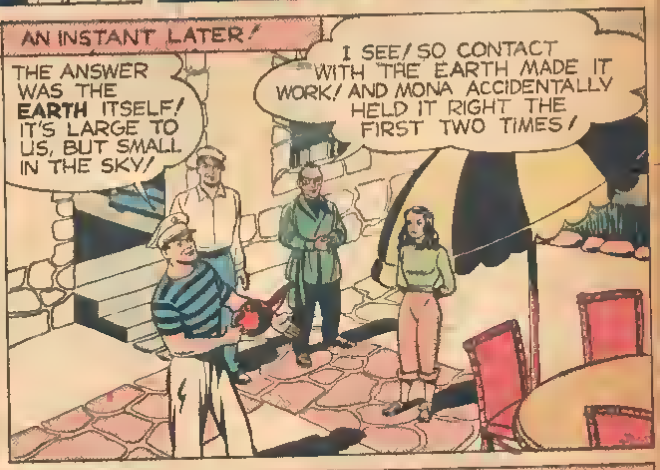
MY ONLY CHANCE (GASP) IS TO TRY NOT TO PASS OUT-- LET HIM SWING ME UP NEAR HIS HEAD--
GRRRR!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
--AND LET HIM HAVE IT RIGHT IN THE EYE!


YOU'VE KILLED IT, LANCE! YOUR BULLETS MUST HAVE HIT THE BRAIN!
YES (PANT) I KNEW THE BRAIN SHOULD BE RIGHT BEHIND THE EYES! BUT I HAD TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH NOT TO MISS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER---
LACHA MROK GOM GA KNO GRTR!
WELL! IT SEEMS WE'RE ALL GREAT HEROES NOW, LANCE! THEY WANT US TO STAY HERE AND BE THEIR LEADERS!

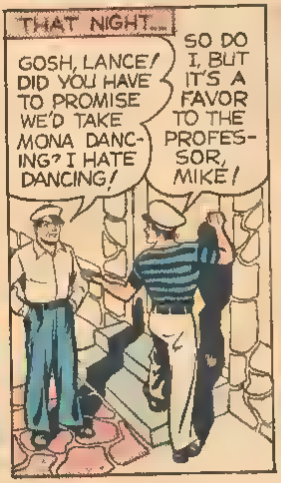

I TOLD THEM WE... ER... HAD TO GO AWAY! THEY'RE VERY FRIENDLY NOW!
GO AWAY? WHERE? HOW IN BLAZES ARE WE GOING TO GET HOME IF THE LAMP DOESN'T WORK?

JUST A MINUTE! REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID, PROFESSOR... "WHAT IS LARGE AND SMALL"? WELL, I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER NOW!

HERE GOES! I WISH WE WERE BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM!


AN INSTANT LATER!
THE ANSWER WAS THE EARTH ITSELF! IT'S LARGE TO US, BUT SMALL IN THE SKY!
I SEE! SO CONTACT WITH THE EARTH MADE IT WORK! AND MONA ACCIDENTALLY HELD IT RIGHT THE FIRST TWO TIMES!

YES! AND NOW IF THE LEGEND IS TRUE, IT WILL TAKE 1,000 YEARS MORE BEFORE IT WILL GRANT ANOTHER WISH?
MM... NONE OF US WILL BE AROUND TO TEST IT THEN, I'M AFRAID!


THAT NIGHT...
GOSH, LANCE! DID YOU HAVE TO PROMISE WE'D TAKE MONA DANCING? I HATE DANCING!
SO DO I, BUT IT'S A FAVOR TO THE PROFESSOR, MIKE!

WHEN THE DOOR OPENS...
WHEE, WHEE!
MONA, YOU LOOK LIKE A WISH COME TRUE!
SHE'S A YOUNG LADY NOW! SHE'S HAD ENOUGH EXCITEMENT! SO MY WISH CAME TRUE, TOO!